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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Pure Bred Livestock.

FARMERS NOT ADVISED TO BREED MORE THAN ONE KIND AT A TIME.

Within the last three days three very pointed and pertinent questions have been asked of me by Tribune subscribers. They can all be answered under one head. I am therefore going to bunch them and answer them under the one question: "Would you advise all the farmers in this country to engage in breeding on their farms only pure bred, registered animals?"

A brief answer would be, "No, I would not." I would not advise one-tenth of them to engage in breeding even one class of animals as a pure breed. Now, I know this answer will fall as a thunderclap on the ears of many who read it, as I have long been urging farmers to breed better animals and have been a breeder of pure bred animals. I own some pure bred cattle and sheep now, and the women of the house have the ownership of one breed of fowls, my part of the work being to furnish the feed and clean the henhouse for recreation. I am not smart enough to engage in breeding all animals on the farm pure and not make a failure of it, and I think I have ordinary intelligence. I learned by experience that it takes a good man to handle one breed of animals and keep them pure and growing better all the time. If this is not done any breed will soon become a back number. I don't believe there is a progressive, successful breeder of any kind of animals in the United States but will say that he would to-day be ashamed to go into the show ring on a county fair ground with the class of animals he showed ten years ago, and felt proud of, too. No breed of animals has as yet reached perfection, and he who engages in the business, thinking he has become the owner of a first class herd or flock, and has nothing to do but feed them well and have buyers come with their shekels and buy his surplus stock at big prices, will soon learn by bitter experience that his shekels in the bank will be growing less. The buyers who are ready to pay big prices are much like the proverbial hens' teeth.

There is also another side to it. Many a farmer can so mate his animals as to produce good offspring. But there are less than a score of farmers who can breed well and feed well where one farmer can be found who can sell well. It is an illustration of what I once heard the head of a large department store say: "Any fool of a clerk can sell a lady a calico dress, but it takes a salesman to sell her a silk gown."

To be plain about it, the breeding and selling of pure bred stock, from chickens to horses, is a trade that has to be learned; and, like other trades, there must be a natural adaptability the first thing, and then there must be a constant study of the business. To put pure bred stock into the hands of every farmer would mean a financial failure to nine out of every ten who put their money into it, for the simple reason that they are not educated up to the requirements of the business. Now, I hear distant murmurs from readers of this, who are saying, "What is that fellow trying to do, anyway?" Hold on, brethren, I am not through yet. I want every farmer in this whole land to breed better animals than forty-nine out of every fifty are now breeding. Their scrub stock is not paying them to breed at all; and in some cases I know of it is actually ruining them financially—slowly, but surely, all the same—and a change must be made. It takes a smart boy to graduate from a college in four years' time; then he is just ready to begin to learn something concerning his chosen profession; and a farmer who engages in breeding pure bred animals needs schooling just as much as the boy. How shall he get it? Simple enough. Learn his business step by step, or book by book, just as the boy or girl goes through the grades in his or her school work. Let him buy a pure bred male to use as the sire of any class of stock he may be breeding, unless it be horses or possibly cattle, in which case he may for a fee be enabled to get the services of a neighbor's stallion or bull that is pure bred and has a high degree of merit.

That last sentence I want every farmer to take note of. Merit, merit, merit! A pure bred stallion, bull, mare, boar or rooster without individual merit is sometimes a worse animal to breed to than a scrub, as his purity of blood will stamp his poor qualities more forcibly on his offspring than will a scrub mongrel. There should be laws enacted in every state in the union prohibiting any man from collecting service fees from anything but a pure bred animal, and the law should be doubly prohibitive in the use of pure bred sires without merit.

Right here I want to digress a little and say: The breeders of America at the present time—many of them, from my standpoint—are forsaking many things truly useful for things fancy, and some score cards are paying too little attention to constitution and laying too great stress on udders on cows and markings of nose and switch. Many a truly valuable colt, calf, ram or boar is castrated because he has not fancy markings, though he has constitution and true merit. It is that class of pure bred males that farmers can always buy at a reasonable price from breeders, and by using them in their flocks and herds can double the productive value of them.

As they do this, they have gone into another grade higher up; then let them reach another grade by using a pure bred sire of the same breed (never another breed) on the get-of the first sire, and again, and the farmer will be advancing in his grades as he advances in knowledge. He will soon have money to invest in a limited number of pure bred females. Now, a word concerning them: Never buy a poor one. Buy a good one for $200, rather than two inferior ones for the same money. The same rule holds good through all classes of animals. If you buy a rooster, be sure the egg he was hatched from was from a good laying hen. This is more important than the fancy feather he may have on his back or the color of his legs, when his mother didn't lay, perhaps, three dozen eggs. When eggs and meat are looked after as carefully as fanciers look after feathers there will be more money in the chicken business than now. Feathers will sell birds for a time, but eggs and meat will have their day very soon with the general public, or I am off my base. It is along the lines indicated that the livestock of this country will be built up.—C. D. Smead, V. S., Hector, N. Y., in Tribune Farmer.

A few car loads of cabbages tucked away in proper storage will yet become recognized as a paying venture for many a Maine farmer. Recently there was a pressing demand for old crop cabbage at $50 to $58 per ton, and from $2.75 to $3.00 per barrel. At present high values for potatoes the cabbage proposition is two to one better than spuds. The climate of Maine is particularly favorable to holding fruits and vegetables in prime condition for a late market and cabbage at prices approaching those named mean big money to the producer.—Maine Farmer.

The house committee on agriculture at Washington has practically agreed to include in its annual appropriation bill an item of $300,000 for exterminating the gypsy and brown-tail moths in Connecticut and other New England states. This is an increase of $50,000 over the appropriation for this year.

Poultry for the Farmer.

One of the most instructive addresses given in New York state institutes this winter was that of Mr. John Jeannin, Jr., of West Sand Lake, Rensselaer County, N. Y., on "Poultry for the Farmer." What follows is in strong contrast to the operations of Mr. Curtiss, described March 4. While in no way contradicting what has been said there, it will appeal to the average readers as better suited to their conditions, particularly those who have had the difficulties with incubators and brooders that he cites. It certainly does appeal to his hearers. He is a florist, gardener and fruit grower; his poultry is a side issue. Some years ago he went into the business to interest his only son, whom he was anxious to retain on the farm. They supposed the only way was with the incubator and brooder. Hence they sent for catalogues, and, influenced by the glowing accounts found there of poor widows lifted from poverty to affluence, they invested in a hatching machine. The hatches were good. Thinking a greenhouse was an ideal place for young chicks, they were put there. The dampness and changing conditions soon sent them the way of all the earth. Then brooders were purchased. At the end of the first year, in spite of disasters, they had cleared 80 cents a hen.

The next year, realizing the time and care required by the brooders, a special brooder house was put up. This was heated by hot water pipes. It worked well for the first hatch, but when the second lot came on the heat necessary was too high for the first lot, and trouble began, and this house was found to be impractical. Again came the small brooders. One of these burned up, with fifty chicks in it; others were heated too high and some chicks were roasted, but not quite enough for the table. In others the lamp went out, for the same reason as did those of the foolish virgins in the parable, and "in the twilight, cold and gray, lifeless, but beautiful, they lay." This continued for five years. In spite of various losses they had cleared as high as $1.35 a hen in a favorable year. At the end of this time his son left him, having found that his talents lay in mechanics and not in poultry raising. Building incubators and brooders was much more to his taste than feeding chickens or cleaning henhouses.

This left the father with a lot of fowls, in addition to incubators and brooders, on his hands, and no time to attend to them, and no particular liking for the business. Therefore, he sought and obtained another partner, who went back to first principles, the old-fashioned way, with improved appliances. They used a coop, in which they hatched choice eggs. These are made of cheap lumber. The coop proper is twenty inches square, with a tight floor and roof. A door in the rear allows for the entrance of the hen; on the other side, fastened to the coop, is a little yard, the width of the coop and three feet long. The sides are made from slats, through which the little chicks can run out. The top is covered with muslin. A trapdoor opens into the yard. This is raised or lowered by a rod attached to it and extending to the outside. A box filled with earth or an upturned sod is placed in the coop. In this are put some tobacco stems and litter, and in it the hens are set. They are by themselves, have the yard to feed and dust in, and cannot well leave the nest. A number of coops of sitting hens can be cared for in this way at less expense than can a like number of eggs in an incubator. After the chicks come out the same coops are used, and can be scattered about as may be most convenient. In this way a larger percentage of chicks are raised than by artificial means, and at less cost. The infertile eggs are tested out the same as in an incubator, and are saved to mix with cornmeal and milk to make a "johnny cake" for the first feed of the young chicks. Later they are fed a mixture of one hundred pounds each of ground oats, bran and middlings, with fifty pounds of both cornmeal and beef scraps. This is fed from youth to old age. He uses the cloth front house, and gives out, in the form of a folder, plans and specifications for a house for fifty hens, which are eagerly taken.

The eggs and surplus poultry are sold at the door to a retailer. The price is a cent or two more a dozen or pound than the market price. All the grain is purchased at retail, and everything from the place which fowls eat is charged against them at market prices. Under the last method the net profit has been $2 a hen on a flock of two hundred. He takes delight in saying that he attributes his success not to anything he has done, but to his partner, who is his wife.—Tribune Farmer.

Balanced Ration for Milk Cows.

W. D. B., Pulaski, N. Y., writes: Will Dr. Smead please give me a balanced ration for milk cows of about 1,000 pounds weight? I have to buy all my feed. Wheat feed, cotton and oil meal, cornmeal, etc., are available with us. My cows are in good flesh. I have good mixed timothy and clover hay, but no ensilage.

With timothy and clover hay as roughage, your grain feeds need to be quite largely of the protein order. Thus, cornmeal cannot be used to any large extent. Wheat feeds of all kinds, from wheat bran up or down, are above in price what they are actually worth in feeding value. They are good, but are overestimated in value in feeding to a dairy cow. Cottonseed can't be safely fed without it is fed with a laxative food, like ensilage, or mixed with linseed oil meal, which, if we mix equally, overcomes that to an extent, allowing that the cottonseed meal is fresh ground and free from fungous growths that develop in cottonseeds sometimes. Old black cottonseed is never safe to feed at all. But even allowing it to be of the best quality, when mixed with the linseed, the mixture is quite too concentrated and rich in protein to feed safely only when mixed with foods more bulky and less rich in protein, like wheat bran, equally by weight or with dried brewers' grains. Therefore, situated as you are, I should advise that you buy linseed oil meal and mix equally by weight with the wheat bran, and feed about three-fourths of a pound of the mixture to a hundred pound weight of corn every twenty-four hours in two feeds. It might be cheaper for you as you are situated to buy some of the mixed feeds that are standard feeds, like the banner dairy feed, which I know to be an honest feed and cheap for the protein it contains.—C. D. Smead, V. S., in Tribune Farmer.

A Large Native Apple.

There was exhibited at the meeting of the Oxford County Fruit Growers' Association on Wednesday, March 24, something different from the usual thing in native apples. Previous to the meeting A. K. Jackson called at the Democrat office to show the specimen. It is an apple grown on a native seedling tree, one of three which were on the tree in its first year of bearing, and was raised on the farm of Nathan Maxim of Paris. In shape, color and size it resembles an Alexander, being twelve inches in girth when picked from the tree, and one of the others was even larger.

The World's Record Cow.

A world's record yield of milk by a cow for seven consecutive days has been made at the Amherst Experiment Station by Pontiac Gladi, a Holstein, belonging to the herd owned by Fred F. Field of Brockton, Mass. During the seven days of the test the cow yielded 551.2 pounds of milk, from which 31.94 pounds of butter were obtained. The average per cent of fat was 4.66. To insure correctness of figures, the cow was under watch continuously night and day.

The Violet Hat

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

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It really was a beautiful hat, big and velvety and loaded with violets, and Theodora's new calling gown was of white broadcloth, and her hair was just the right shade of yellow to set it off, and the hat was just what she needed to wear to the hospital tea.

"I simply must have it!" said Theodora.

"I think you are very foolish not to buy it," remarked Cecilia Ray, who was with her.

But Theodora resisted the temptation.

"I'll go home and count up my pennies," she said. "I'm living on an allowance now, and last week I spent everything I had for that jeweled buckle."

But Cecilia was not listening.

"I'm going back," she said, "and ask Mme. Ashe to put that hat aside. If you decide not to take it, I shall."

Theodora laughed.

"If you buy that hat first, Cecilia, I'm your enemy forever."

Cecilia made a little grimace.

"Oh, you'd make up," she prophesied confidently. "We've quarreled before, Theo."

But she went back, and Mme. Ashe agreed, smiling. "No one else shall see it," she promised.

But two hours later, when Cynthia Albright had tried on every hat in the place, the complacent milliner brought out the violet beauty. "It's as good as sold," she said, "but if neither of the ladies takes it you may have it."

Cynthia tilted it over her eyes. "It's a beauty," she sighed, "and just what I want for the hospital tea. I'll come in again tomorrow."

"No one else shall see it," madame promised.

But when, after school, Mazie Marchmont, having taught all day, hurried into the millinery shop Mme. Ashe had gone to a belated lunch, and one of the languid young ladies who served her customers unearthed the violet hat and tried it on Marie.

"It suits you exactly," she said, standing off and surveying the pretty girl in the shabby gown.

"Oh, but the price!" Mazie objected. "I simply can't afford it. Take it away. It's too tempting." For she was thinking how it would brighten up her old crape afternoon gown and how she would like to look her best with Jerry Arnold home for the holidays and sure to be at the hospital tea.

"Show me something cheaper," she said, with a sigh. But, while the languid young lady supercilliously got out toques in green and picture hats in blue and tailored hats in brown, Mazie's eyes went back to the velvet beauty.

"It is the only thing that is really becoming," she said, and she tried it on again and noted the simplicity of it, the curve of the brim against her burnished hair and the way the violets were massed on the crown.

"But I can't have it," she said as she took it off. "I'm sorry, but none of the others suits."

As the languid young lady started to put it back into the box there swept into the shop a regal individual, all rustle and perfume and glitter, and she pounced at once on the violet hat, and before Mazie had finished pinning on her veil the hat was sold.

When the regal individual had swept out again Mazie said to the girl, "Oh, just let me have one more look at it." And the languid young lady, unbending graciously in the glow of a good sale, smiled and said: "It's much more becoming to you. You are younger and prettier."

Mazie laughed and blushed, and suddenly her eyes were lighted by an idea, and she rushed out of the shop and into a big department store, and the next hour was spent in buying velvet and a hat frame and violets.

At 5 o'clock she hurried to Cecilia Ray's in time to meet Theodora and Cynthia, who, with Mazie and Cecilia, were to serve on Mrs. Ray's table at the hospital tea.

Cecilia took them into her own luxurious sitting room, and they had tea and muffins in the glow of pink candles.

"And, now, what shall we wear?" Cynthia asked.

"Our very bestest," said Cecilia.

"My bestest isn't much," said Mazie bravely. "I've made over my mauve crape and put some touches of gold on it, and it doesn't look bad, but it isn't fine by any means."

Cynthia smiled at her. "You are prettier than any of us, Mazie Marchmont," she said, "so you needn't worry."

Mazie smiled at them lovingly. That was the dear thing about these three rich friends of hers in the days of poverty since her father's death—she had never been left out of any of their pleasures.

"Shall we wear hats?" Theodora asked.

"Of course," said Cynthia.

And then there was dead silence.

For each girl was thinking of that violet hat—Theodora how it would perfect her white broadcloth, Cecilia idly anxious to look her best, Cynthia reveling somewhat conceitedly in the effect her high bred loveliness would have on certain haughty Harvard sentiors, Mazie seeing herself beautiful in Jerry Arnold's eyes.

Presently Theodora went on somewhat hurriedly, "I shall have to buy a new one."

"So shall I," said Cecilia.

"It's an awful bore," Cynthia drawled, "but I shall have to get a new one too."

But Mazie Marchmont said nothing, and that night when she went home she kissed her mother and inquired, "Did the things come from the store, mother, dear?"

And mother dear answered, "Yes, but what in the world, Mazie?" and Mazie told her and said, "I'm going to trim it."

It just at that moment Theodora and up Cecilia and asked in an awful tone, "Did you buy that hat?"

Cecilia retorted: "Of course not. I wouldn't do such a mean trick."

"Well, of all things!" said Cecilia Ray.

And so, when the day of the hospital tea arrived, Cynthia wore a white lace picture hat, and Cecilia's was rosy with pink plumes, and Theodora was charming in a pale blue one with an aigret.

Mazie was late. "Poor little thing!" said Cecilia. "It's too bad she can't have pretty things like the rest of us."

"I love her for her independence," said Cynthia. "She is so dear and contented and uncomplaining. But everybody is so dressed up today that I am half afraid to see her in her old"—

But Theodora interrupted her. "Look," she gasped, "look!" And, following the direction of her eyes, they saw coming toward them down the length of the luxurious room the violet hat.

"And that," murmured Theodora, "is the creature who bought my hat."

"Why, it was the hat I tried to buy," said Cynthia.

"Well, of all the things!" said Cecilia Ray. "It's Mazie Marchmont!"

They watched her triumphant progress through the rooms, and when she came up to them Jerry Arnold was in her train.

They pounced on her. "Where did you get that hat?" they demanded.

For a moment Mazie hesitated, for fastidious Jerry Arnold was at her elbow.

"I made it myself," she confessed at last sturdily.

"What?" they gasped in consort. "Why, it is exactly like the one at Mme. Ashe's."

"That was sold," Mazie told them, "to a gorgeous lady who smacked of the stage."

"Who saw it sold?" Cecilia demanded.

"I saw it go,
With heart full of woe,"

chanted Mazie and flashed a glance at Jerry Arnold.

He smiled back at her. "Who ever heard of a schoolteacher trimming a hat?"

"Behold the scholarly result," and Mazie made an elaborate courtesy.

Then they all laughed so gayly that a half dozen bored Harvard seniors came over at once and asked for tea.

In the hubbub that followed Jerry said to Mazie.

"I wish you would give me the right to buy all of your hats, Mazie."

Mazie opened her eyes very wide and asked, "Are you asking me to marry you right here in this crowd, Jerry?"

Jerry flung up his head, and his eyes shone. "I'll shout it from the housetops if you'll let me."

"Little boy," Mazie's voice was steady, but her heart was beating violently, "what would you do with a wife? You haven't finished college."

"But this is my senior year," he asserted, "and after that my money is my own, and if I want to buy your hats for the rest of my days it's nobody's affair but mine."

"And mine," Mazie reminded him as some one came up for more tea.

"Look here," he whispered as she dangled her tea ball over a pale green cup, "can't you slip behind that Japanese screen presently, where we can become engaged decently and in order?"

Half an hour later, when Cynthia asked, "Where's Mazie?" Cecilia pointed to the screen.

"She's over there with Jerry Arnold," she said. "I can just see the top of the violet hat."

When Lincoln Died.

Terrible as was the tragedy of that April night, it is still true that Lincoln may have died at the right time for his imperishable fame. He had conducted an immense nation through the most tremendous civil war ever waged and never committed a single serious mistake. He did not possess Hamilton's brilliant genius, but Hamilton never saw the future more sagaciously. He made no pretensions to Daniel Webster's magnetic oratory, but Webster never put more truth in oratorical form for popular guidance. He possessed Benjamin Franklin's immense common sense, and that twenty line address on the battlefield of Gettysburg is the high water mark of American sententious eloquence. It is fitting that after such a career his own life should be the last to be lost in that stupendous struggle. He had called over 200,000 heroes to lay down their lives, and then his own life was laid down beside the humblest private soldier or drummer boy of Gettysburg or Chickamauga.—Rev. Dr. T. L. Cuyler in Homiletic Review.

A Good Character.

They were trying an Irishman charged with a petty offense in an Oklahoma town when the judge asked:

"Have you any one in court who will vouch for your good character?"

"Yis, your honor," quickly responded the Celt. "There's the sheriff there."

Whereupon the sheriff evinced signs of great amazement.

"Why, your honor," he declared, "I don't even know the man."

"Observe, your honor," said the Irishman triumphantly—"observe that I've lived in the county for over twelve years an' the sheriff doesn't know me yit! Ain't that a character for ye?"—Kansas City Star.

Home, Sweet Home.

The old man sat on the park seat, rivers of tears flooding his clothes. A sympathetic passerby, noting the high tide, stopped and asked if he were ill.

"Yes, sir," said the sorrowing old fellow. "I've jest 'ad bad news from 'ome. The 'ouse that 'as sheltered me for years is to be torn down, and I 'aven't a penny to my name to stop it. Everybody will be turned out, and goodness knows what'll 'appen to 'em!"

"Poor soul!" said the sympathetic passerby, bestowing a penny on the sad old man. "That isn't much, but you are welcome to it. And where is this old home of yours, my friend?"

"Up at the joil, sir," replied the old man. "It seems very hard. I've lived there five and twenty years."—London Opinion.

How to Make a Cup of Cocoa.

Take a tablespoonful of cocoa and put it in a tin cup. Add one teaspoonful of granulated sugar and one tablespoonful of boiling water. Mix well, so that there will not be any lumps of cocoa. Pour a little less than one-half pint of milk into a saucepan and cook it, stirring all the time, until it is scalded—that is, until a film forms on it and it begins to bubble a little. Stir the cocoa mixture into this and cook until it boils up.—Delineator.

Businesslike.

The Beloved One—You object to Horace because he's not businesslike. Stern Parent—Certainly; he's only after you for your money. Beloved One—Well, pa, doesn't that prove he's businesslike?—Kansas City Independent.

Not a Matter of Chance.

The Vicar—Is it true, Samuel, that your father allows games of chance to be played in your house? The Boy—There ain't no chance about it, sur; they all cheats!—London Opinion.

Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.—Lavater.

Their Midnight Meeting.

By GEORGE HAMPDON.

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She waited until the house had grown still, and then, slipping from the bed where, wakeful and restless, she had been tossing for an hour, she proceeded cautiously to the stairs and down to the library floor.

Her acquaintance with the house dated back only as far as the day before, when she received the telegram announcing the death of her uncle, Grover Pelham.

Dreading a stumble over an uncharted piece of furniture, she exercised the utmost care. As she parted the portieres of the library door she became conscious of another presence.

Waiting until her eyes accustomed themselves to the darkness, she made out the faintest suggestion of a figure kneeling at the other side of the room, and a key turning in an inner lock of the safe explained the situation well enough.

Miss Morley remembered that the electric light button was close to where she stood. As one hand straightened out horizontally toward the intruder she flashed on the light with the other.

The burglar turned with a whirl and wilted before the eloquence of the outstretched revolver and Miss Morley's dominating pose.

"Who are you?" the burglar demanded sullenly, peering intently in his effort to recognize the figure almost wholly enveloped by the curtains.

"A guest here," Miss Morley returned, with a curious interest in so much—or so little—of the burglar's face as the mask permitted her to see. "Who are you, and what are you doing in Mr. Pelham's safe?"

"Just taking the dimensions to fill it up with stocks and bonds as a surprise party for his heirs," was the sarcastic response.

"Ah! You know the old gentleman is dead, then?" Miss Morley asked.

"Yes, praise be! And if you had minded your own business I would have managed a nice little squaring of accounts with him."

"What did he ever do to you?" Miss Morley demanded, a little resentment in her voice as she let the curtains fall away and stood forward in all her gracious charm before the disguised intruder.

Instead of answering, the burglar as the light fell full upon her, dropped back a pace in manifest surprise. She waited, and in his turn he startled her.

"Helen Morley!" was all he said, in the quiet tones of one who is too greatly astonished to give way to emotion.

Seeming then to understand the folly of a mask, he removed it and crumpled it into his pocket. The two faced each other in silence.

The man and the girl had looked forward once to a life together. He was cashier of a bank until some funds went wrong and the law sent him to prison for five years. After that he never came back to her, though she heard of him drifting about the country.

"John Gorham! And this is the way you come back!" the girl just whispered. "What—what did he ever do to you?" she demanded again mechanically and as though she were gaining time.

"I—I never took that money," Gorham declared. "Grover Pelham hated me because my mother did not care for him as he had wished. It was he who managed my undoing—to punish my dead father, he said. You didn't know that?"

The girl shook her head. The revolver hand dropped down upon the table, and she half averted her face and feverish eyes.

"I was not imbittered at first," Gorham went on, "even though I spent so long a time in prison. I began life over again until Pelham found it out. Then it seemed as if every Tom, Dick and Harry had learned my story and was being paid to tell it over and over again.

"I simply had to give up trying to earn a living that way. Besides, I had been circumstantially taught to believe that you had lost all faith in me. That was easy to believe," he added in a hard tone, "since I never received a letter from you."

"The letters were written," she told him quickly, "many a one."

"More of Pelham's work, then," Gorham ventured. "But I had given up. When I heard of the old gentleman's death I decided to come around and clean out his safe. I thought I would keep on at that business until I had a competence; then I could retire and live the independent life possible of a man of means.

"That's all there is to the story," the burglar concluded, "except that it was a pity for you to stumble on to the last chapter. That's the way a girl reads a story, though."

The girl comprehended from his manner that he would make no advances, that he would not even presume upon their one time friendship.

"It is strange to find you here," she said; "it is strange to be here myself. I learned yesterday that my uncle had made little or no provision for myself and my mother in his will. It distressed me so that I could not sleep.

"I came down here to see for myself, and if it were true that we had been left to the same old miserable struggle with poverty I—oh, I don't know what I might have done. I am sure I meant to steal if I found anything to steal. I wouldn't much care for myself, but mother"—

The girl had almost reached the point of tears when, with a sudden effort, she roused herself and turned toward the burglar, who stood impassively waiting for developments.

"Like yourself," the girl boldly admitted, "I meant to fall back on this safe for help. You got there first. Now I can send you back to jail, but I don't know," she mused, as if in doubt. "My conscience would never be clear if I sent you to prison for getting up earlier than I did myself."

The burglar looked up with a light of grim sympathy in his eyes as the girl fingered the revolver. He did not seem to be dismayed by the heartlessness she evinced.

"Yet it seems to me," Miss Morley suddenly announced, facing the burglar squarely and with a little color, "that you and I are a pair of weak-kneed cry-babies. We have experienced a few of the world's bitterly disappointed experiences, and we both whine. Don't you suppose that—that we could help each other to stand and stick it out—pool our courage, so to speak?"

Wonderingly the burglar looked at her for a moment as though he were fearful of some unfathomed and cruel humor. He had let himself drop down in a huddled heap beside the safe.

Now he lifted himself upright and was about to advance a step when she stayed him with uplifted hand.

"Helen," he implored, "will you, after all I have been through—will you literally cast your fortunes with me? I promise that you shall never have occasion again to be ashamed of me."

"No, no!" the girl besought with a haste almost hysterical. "We'll draw up a compact to go into partnership of friends. We have saved each other from a crime, and we will stand by each other, and we'll strike this off the minutes before we adjourn. How say you?"

"And if the fight be a good one?" Gorham asked softly. "Will you have confidence then in me? Oh, heaven!"

With a resolute movement he stepped forward to touch her. Hitherto her manner had been half playful, half ironical, but it was altogether to hide her deeper feelings. With an effort that brought her figure splendidly erect she warded him off.

"No, no, no!" she commanded. "Not here and now. No; but promise me, John, promise me here and now, that you and I part tonight members of a compact to fight the fight of righteousness, no matter how hard it may be. If—if—if you care to see me," she faltered, "you will know how to find me. But now—nothing but your promise, and then—go!"

He looked at her steadily while he breathed once or twice. It seemed as if he would defy her and take her to himself in spite of what she might do, but finally he turned to the open library door. At the moment of passing out he turned and looked at her once again. Neither spoke, and she hardly seemed to know the exact instant of his leaving. She thought he was surely gone, however, when he stepped back into the room.

"Helen," he began, and she knew that he would have his question answered, "when I can come back to you able honestly to take care of you, may I—come?"

He heard her softly speak her answer, and with a gesture of gladness he was gone certainly this time.

The safe was still open, and some of the papers lay as the burglar had dropped them. Helen turned to these and began restoring them to their former order.

"I pray he will come back again to me," she breathed. "It may be a long while to wait until he can, but poverty and disgrace—nothing matters if only we may have some happiness at last, even the happiness that is nearly all hardship."

She had the will in her hands, and, in spite of herself, she opened and read it. Before she finished she stood erect in her excitement. Folding the paper, she placed it in the safe and closed the iron door. Then she turned back toward her room.

"He is coming back when he can honestly take care of me," she told herself joyfully, "and all of Uncle Grover's money is willed to him in compensation for all he has suffered. He will soon be back for me."

She could not sleep any better even now, but the restlessness had given place to a peace of mind and a perfect happiness that were very good.

The Abbot of Fools.

The abbot of fools, who was also known in different parts as the archbishop or bishop of fools, the abbot of misrule, the lord of misrule, the master of unreason and L'Abbe de Liesse, was the person who used to superintend the saturnalia which were common in different parts of Europe from the fifth to the sixteenth century. The feast of fools was an imitation of the heathen saturnalia and, like this, was celebrated in December; hence the confusion of ideas which has arisen in mixing this feast with the ordinary Christmas revels. The chief celebration of the feast of fools fell upon Innocents' day, but the whole revels lasted from Christmas to the last day of Epiphany. The young people generally elected a leader, who went by one of the names quoted, and he was consecrated with many grotesque and ridiculous ceremonies.

England, Scotland, France and Germany all practiced these wild saturnalia, and it was with great difficulty that they were finally abolished. The abbot was not responsible for any trick or practical joke played on the rest of the community by his orders, and the victims had simply to "grin and bear it." In the temple (law headquarters, London) the office of the lord of misrule seems to have been a coveted one, for we read that it was only given to young men of good family.—London Standard.

HER MISTAKE.

The Way It Was Explained to Her by the Clumsy Man.

Owing to the fact that the car lurched suddenly as he was passing along the aisle Bronson was deprived of his balance, with the result that in attempting to save himself from falling he clutched one of the shoulders of a handsome woman who had succeeded in getting a seat. Moreover, he knocked her beautiful hat awry and with great difficulty avoided stepping on her toes. As he succeeded in recovering his equilibrium the lady turned toward him and said:

"You contemptible pup! I wish you to understand that I am not a lamppost or a piece of furniture to be clung to for support. You ought to ride in a cattle train. You have no right to crowd in where you can tear other people to pieces with your big, awkward hands. You pitiful clown! You ought to be thrown out into the street. You are not fit to be allowed to go where you are likely to interfere with the comfort of refined people. You unmannerly bumpkin! You deserve to be"—

"Excuse me, madam," Bronson managed to say, "you have made a mistake."

"A mistake!" the lady demanded, her eyes flashing with wrath. "What do you mean?"

"I am not your husband."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ill Bred Scenery.

"Mamma, the scenery abroad must be very ill bred."

"Scenery ill bred, child! What do you mean?"

"This book on Alpine climbing says, 'A terrible abyss yawned before them!'"

She Knew Them.

Miss Dubley—She was braggin' about how successful her dinner party was. She said it wound up "with great eclaw." What's "eclaw" anyway? Miss Mugley—Why, I guess that was the dessert. Didn't you never eat a chocolate eclaw?—Catholic Standard.

Baby Cupid.

By LITTELL M'CLUNG.

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Mrs. Kenton repulsed his seriousness with a flirtatious laugh.

"Let's see! Why, you've known me only a month," the pretty widow objected. "You've never even seen the rest of the family!"

"You mean Henry?" he said.

"Of course I mean Henry!" she exclaimed. "Who else could I mean? The very idea of your starting to propose to me, Mr. Barton, without ever having seen Henry. The man who loves me must love him too. He must think that Henry is the handsomest, finest little fellow in the world.

"Oh, you don't realize what such a baby as Henry means to a young mother. He is her joy, her hope, her life, Mr. Barton. The man she loves must share her feelings about her child. You understand, don't you?"

The man nodded.

"But how am I to share your love for the child, how am I ever to meet him—if you don't give me the chance?" he demanded. "I call in the evening and the nurse is just putting him to bed. I stop by in the afternoon, and you and Henry have gone out for a ride.

"Something always happens to keep Henry out of my sight. I've about come to believe that he is a myth, a prattling phantom that willfully eludes me."

"How can you, Mr. Barton, use the word 'prattling' when speaking of Henry?" she demanded, trying to keep a serious face. "The little dear doesn't prattle—he talks!"

"Indeed?" he exclaimed. "I hardly thought he was old enough to"—

"Certainly he's old enough," she interrupted. "He can say 'mamma' just beautifully, and at present I'm concentrating my energies on getting him to say 'dear mamma' and 'nursie' and other necessary words."

The light of inspiration flashed over James Barton's face.

"Why don't you teach him my name?" he asked eagerly. "It's very easy—just Jim, you know. Then when Henry and I do get acquainted we'll start on terms of friendship without any preliminaries!"

"Oh, what an idea!" she cooed. "Why, of course Henry shall be taught to say—Jim."

Barton noticed with a thrill the blush that tinged her cheek even as her tongue hesitated at the name.

"Well, when shall I see him?" he asked. "Let me make an engagement with you and Henry."

"Let me see—this is the 29th, isn't it?" she mused. "Well, on the 1st of next month, in the afternoon, the—the Young Mothers' club meets at my house. You can come around then and have tea with us. Henry will be wearing his best frock in your honor."

"Fine and dandy!" declared Barton as he lifted his hat in farewell. "I'll be on hand, Mrs. Kenton, you may be sure."

On the eventful afternoon Barton came, as he had said, a smile of confidence lighting his face—a smile that, alas, faded as quickly as the blush of a debutante.

Mrs. Kenton greeted him with a warm hand clasp, and the next moment he found himself in a drawing room filled with young women. He was the only man in sight, and his knees trembled as the rapid fire introductions began.

But he faced, like a hero, the chorus of "Oh!" "Delighted!" and "How charming!" and came through with face unflushed.

Tea was served and the meeting gave promise of passing off pleasantly enough. But the blow fell when the president, a middle aged woman with a twinkle of

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 30, 1909.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill, Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris, Samuel T. White.

Coming Events.

April 6—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.
April 22—State Highway Commissioner's road meeting, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Edison Portland Cement Co.
Microbes in the Scalp.
Seven Days' Wonder Sale.
Look.
Our Rose Almond Cream.
Blue Stores.
The Farmer Needs a Bank Account.
W. L. Douglas Shoes.
Asthma Vanishes.
Spectacles.
People's Water Company.
Pigs for Sale.
Wanted.
South Paris Savings Bank.
Probate Notices.
2 Notices of Appointment.
2 Petitions for Discharge in Bankruptcy.
Freedom Notice.
Western Assurance Company.
Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Legislature Trying to Finish Up.

The Maine legislature has now got to the point where it is bending its energies to getting through. Starting out with the determination to have an early adjournment, it has already been in session longer than the usual time. This has been made necessary by the flood of bills which has been poured into the hopper, not a day going by without quite a bunch of them, and some important measures coming in late in the session.

Afternoon sessions began last week, and the work is so well along that there is good hope of getting through some time this week.

A great mass of legislation, in both private and special laws, has been enacted, and many bills have failed either in committee or in one or the other of the houses, but many of the important public matters still remain undecided, to be finally disposed of in the rush of the close of the session.

Not really the most important class of measures before the legislature, but perhaps those which attract most attention and produce most talk—also perhaps make the most trouble—are the "rum bills," or measures relating to the prohibitory law and its enforcement. At present it looks as if, after all, there would not be much radical change made in things. Resubmission was defeated some time ago. The Eaton resolve, submitting to the people a constitutional amendment giving the governor power to remove delinquent sheriffs, with a string attached repealing the Sturgis law, also failed, in spite of an attempt to run it through. A straight bill to repeal the Sturgis law, without strings, was defeated in the senate Thursday by a vote of 22 to 8, one Republican voting for repeal, and one Democrat against it. The Hastings bill, making jail sentences mandatory in liquor cases, has passed the senate but has still to run the gauntlet in the house. The temperance committee reports unanimously in favor of abolishing the liquor agency system, but what will result from that is yet undecided.

In the matter of size of appropriations the total is going to be less than at first appeared likely. Considerable credit for this is due to Governor Fernald, who without sending any message or making any flourish of trumpets, quietly suggested to leading members of the legislature that he desired to practice economy, and a number of measures which had already gone through were recalled and the amounts which they appropriated were considerably reduced. It is thought the total of appropriations will be only slightly larger than that made by the legislature of two years ago.

The resolve appropriating $350,000 for an addition to the state house has gone through and been signed by the governor. This measure, after it had gone through the committee hearing with many favoring it and none opposing, and had got a unanimous report from the committee, ran up against some opposition, and looked for a time in danger of failing. It is suggested that the referendum will be invoked on it, and it would certainly be an appropriate measure on which to begin to practice with the new weapon. It will require the signatures of only 10,000 voters to submit the question to the vote of the people.

It is thought that the rate of the state tax will be the same as for the past two years, three mills on the dollar. The appropriations are somewhat larger, but the revenue will be somewhat increased by taxation measures passed or now pending.

One of the hottest fights of the session has naturally been over a bill to divide the town of York, which is finally passed with a referendum. Various measures regarding Portland affairs have kept the delegation from that city pretty well stirred up, and other local affairs have been the subject of more or less general contests.

In one respect this session has exceeded many previous ones, and that is, the amount of debate. The silvery tongued Pattangall, astute Democratic politician, has for some time averaged two speeches a day, and some of the Republican members are not far behind him. A vast amount of talk has been made in the past weeks—not that that is an unmixed misfortune, for fullness and freedom of debate is a good thing. Indeed, the date of final adjournment depends to some extent upon the time required by the legislators to discuss the subjects—some of them important—still remaining for consideration and action.

Here and There.

New Brunswick's big fair at Fredericton, which is held this year from Sept. 14th to the 23d, will be open not only to the Dominion of Canada but to the state of Maine. The Fredericton fair claims to be the only one in Canada that has never shown a deficit but always has a surplus.

It is a not uncommon bit of pleasantry to say a man holds a lot of land at so high a valuation that one would have to "cover it with ten dollar bills to buy it." A lot was sold in New York city the other day at such a price that if it were covered with bank bills of the regular size, those bills, in order to make the price of the lot, would be of the denomination of $47.39 each.

Do you know the almost startling fact, that under the national pure food law and the order of the secretary of agriculture, the sale of chemically bleached flour is absolutely prohibited? Artificial colorings are allowed under that law if they are harmless in themselves, provided the fact is plainly stated on the label. But it is asserted that the bleaching of flour is a process which makes the flour doubtful if not positively deleterious in its effect. It is also said that much of the flour sold in the past few years has been bleached. The order has just gone into effect, but a little time will be allowed to dispose of stocks now on hand. When the order is fully in force, it is likely that our bread and other food will not present so generally pleasing an appearance as it does now, but it may be more wholesome.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hil, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

News has been received of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Brooks, formerly of Paris, at their home in South Norwalk, Ct., on the 14th inst.

U. H. Heald is hauling lumber with which to build a large apple house in his orchard purchased of J. H. Rawson on the South Paris road.

On and after April 7th the library at Hamlin Memorial Hall will be open to the public from 3 to 4:30 P. M. on Wednesdays. The evening openings to continue as through the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. Aldrich are making extensive improvements upon the Jairus K. Hammond place, which they have recently purchased.

Miss Edna M. Luce returned Saturday from the vacation spent at her home in New Vineyard, and the schools began Monday.

Misses Helen and Josephine Cole are at home from Gorham Normal School for the Easter vacation.

The rain and warm days of the past week have settled the snow considerably, but there is a large amount left for the time of year, and sleighs will be used for several days yet.

William E. Atwood is at home from Bowdoin College for the Easter vacation.

Reginald L. Cummings has bought of S. E. Newell the stand where Elias Strout now resides.

The Ladies' Circle will meet in Cummings Hall next Friday evening. The men have proven such good cooks they will again furnish the supper, which will be the last of the season. Supper will be served at half past six and be followed by an entertainment. A few members of the grange will give a short farce, and a dialogue, which will be interspersed with readings and music. All are cordially invited to come and bring something for the tables. Admission 10 cents.

Miss Annie L. Parris was the guest of Miss Lilla Farrar and Miss Eula Millett at South Paris for a few days the past week.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

Mrs. Orange Small has sold her oxen.

Mr. Robert Davis has bought a valuable cow of Mrs. Orange Small.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Guy Cushman of Bethel visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mason, March 20th and 21st.

The brooks are high in this neighborhood from the recent rain, having overflowed the bridges.

East Sumner.

A brother of Rev. S. C. Eaton from the vicinity of Springfield, Mass., supplied the Congregational pulpit on Sunday, the 21st inst., as Pastor Eaton was not fully recovered from an attack of the grippe. He gave a very interesting address on the importance of manfully resisting the great forces of evil so prevalent in the land.

Drs. Caldwell, Marston and Atwood, each have patients in the village and there seems to be much illness from epidemic colds. However, most of those ill are improving and no fatalities have occurred in the vicinity.

The committee to apportion the income from the minister and ministerial fund in town met on Wednesday at S. C. Heald's.

Some of the wood teams have gone owing to bad roads, or the completion of their jobs. It is awful trying to make new roads in the woods, say the teamsters. Snow is still quite deep with a hard crust.

No maple sweetness has yet appeared, yet the sweet dulcet tones of the majestic crow and the gaudy bluejay are "heard in the land," and the time of the "singing of birds has come" to gladden our hearts.

"Sweet is the time of spring when nature's charms appear"
is good spring poetry.

Despite the bad traveling and much sickness in the vicinity, over sixty persons were out to the Congregational Ladies' Circle on Wednesday. The circle is a valuable aid to the maintenance of church support and social improvement, in which the community generally cheerfully assists and approves. Many thanks are due to the kind people not members of the church or society, who manifest by their presence and aid their interest in a good cause. Their efforts are greatly appreciated.

Three well known traveling men, Nevens, Whittier and Blake, dined at "Slocum's" on Tuesday. C. E. Tolman also dropped in for dinner.

Arthur Allen of West Sumner finished his winter's job of teaming here on Wednesday. He has teamed here for six consecutive winters with the same team and is a model teamster, drawing big loads, yet his team is always kindly cared for and in good condition.

Denmark.

It is reported that Mr. E. C. Cobb has the mail contract for carrying the mail between East Denmark and Brownfield after the first of July.

Mr. A. C. Pendexter has a position in the S. H. Pharmacy, Portland, Me.

Mr. Geo. W. Moulton and family are improving from their late sickness.

A large doe deer was seen to pass through Mr. A. H. Jones' yard Wednesday morning.

A heavy northeast rain storm passed over this place Thursday afternoon and evening.

There are quite a number still sick in this vicinity.

Mr. George Moulton and wife are better.

Mrs. Wilbur Kenison and daughter Gladys are ill.

The traveling is very poor.

Whitten from New Hampshire has been in town and bought several yoke of oxen.

Oxford.

The Washington party have returned and report a pleasant and interesting trip.

The schools will re-open Monday with the former teachers.

The Guild met Tuesday evening with Mrs. Frank Keene. Subject, Mosaics.

Charles Durell has returned to Hingham, Mass., and the store of Durell & Hawkes is closed for the present. There are a number of would-be purchasers anxious to secure it.

The Grange held a fair on Thursday and Friday evenings, closing with a dance.

Arthur Verrill has moved here from Paris.

One of the Robinson Mfg. Co.'s team horses met with a painful accident, tearing off the shoe and also the hoof. It will be unfit for use for a long time.

Married, by Rev. Mr. Callahan, Mr. William Caldwell of East Oxford and Miss Susie Hutchins.

Mrs. Cash has returned from Norway, where she has been taking care of her son Wm. Cash's wife, who has been ill with typhoid fever.

Lovell.

Mrs. Fred Holt has returned to her home in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana E. McAllister took charge of the town farm the 25th inst. for the coming year.

Mr. William Abbott has returned to Boston.

There is much of sickness in the community at present. Among those recently taken down is Mrs. Reeves, who is being cared for by Mrs. Elden McAllister.

Charles Stanford, who has been at home on a vacation, has returned to his school at West Kennebunk.

West Lovell.

D. E. McAllister has moved to the town farm.

Mrs. Georgie Chadbourne has been suffering with a burnt knee.

Wm. Stanley Fox has moved his goods to his brother Nathaniel's and will work for John A. Fox in the mill.

Sarah Lord has been visiting her sister, Marietta Fox.

M. A. Lord has sold his horse to Elmer Fox.

West Paris.

The three-act drama, "Messmates," will be played April 2d at Dunham's Hall with the following cast of characters:

Alvah Morgan, a speculator, ... J. E. Brock.
Richard Carter, owner of the "Seabright," Earle C. Adams.
Nat Taylor, captain of the Seabright, V. E. Ellingwood.
Teddy Morgan, a runaway, R. Merton Hammond.
Wolf, a stowaway, ... C. E. Varney.
Crumbs, the steward, ... E. L. Wood.
Grace Morgan, Alvah's daughter, Marjorie M. Ellingwood.
Polly Taylor, captain's pet, ... Madge L. Tuell.
Arabella Caraway, Alvah's sister, Ethel L. Ellingwood.
Phyllis, Grace's maid, ... Jennie L. Bradbury.

There will be a few reserved seats and admission will be at popular prices. There will be specialties between acts.

Dunham's Hall was sold last Thursday to the Finns, and the writings were done at South Paris. About thirty of the Finn men are financially interested in the purchase and Herman McKeen signed the papers as the responsible party.

Mr. John Dana has been taken to Portland where he will be cared for.

There is a great deal of sickness in town with colds, etc., and the doctors are busy.

Mr. E. S. Berry, formerly a resident of this place, died last week at the home of his son, W. G. Berry, at Mechanic Falls, aged 79. Mr. Berry was for many years a telegraph operator for the G. T. R. R. and in 1854 was appointed the first postmaster at West Paris. His earlier married life was spent here and for many years he has been a resident of Mechanic Falls. Mr. Leonard B. Swan and Mrs. Freda Perry of this place were cousins to Mr. Berry.

The annual parish meeting of the Universalist society will be held at Good Will Hall at 7:30 P. M. The usual free parish supper will precede the regular meeting.

Mr. J. H. Cole, who has been quite ill with throat trouble, is on the gain.

Mr. Lewis M. Mann is recovering from an attack of the mumps.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will hold an all day meeting at the parsonage with Rev. and Mrs. D. R. Ford, and there will be a picnic dinner on Tuesday, April 6.

O. H. Marston and family have moved out and Mr. J. H. Dunham is moving into his house here. Mr. and Mrs. Marston have stored their goods for a few weeks and are staying for the present with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Bacon. They expect to have a rent in the village a little later.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates have returned home from their visit in Connecticut.

Charles W. Field of Boston has been at J. R. Tucker's for a few days.

Mr. L. M. Irish has been called to Bridgton by the serious illness of his sister with pneumonia. Mrs. Irish and child are visiting her relatives at Buckfield.

Mr. Alfred C. Perham has tapped about 150 trees and will boil down quite a quantity of maple syrup. He is having the use of the sap orchard belonging to D. C. Churchill.

Mr. John Bryant has returned from Togus, where he has spent the winter, and will stay this summer with his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Emery.

Miss Alice Dunham, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Carroll A. Bacon, for a week, has returned to her work at Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. A. D. Coburn is visiting relatives in Dixfield.

Mrs. Susan B. Claflin, one of our aged and highly respected ladies, died Saturday night at her late residence after quite a long illness of cancer of the face. She had mercifully been spared some of the pain and distress usually incident to this disease, and her release from the frail body was indeed a blessing. Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hill, who have cared for her, inherit her property.

At an all day meeting last Saturday West Paris Grange voted to build a nice new hall and work will begin in April on tearing down their old building.

Saturday afternoon from four to eight o'clock the Lucky Leaf Club gave Miss Madge L. Tuell a surprise birthday party, eighteen being present.

Brownfield.

The spring and summer terms of the public schools will commence Monday, April 12th, with several changes in the staff of teachers from the past year.

The teachers and scholars of the Congregational Sunday School are preparing for an elaborate concert for Easter, and from the interest that is being shown it promises to be a success.

Willie Johnson and Wirt V. Eaton have purchased the timber lot from the heirs of the late Mary Wentworth.

Mr. R. E. Godfrey of Portland has purchased of Edwin Poore the buildings and a tract of land bordering upon Burnt Meadow Pond upon private terms. Mr. Godfrey will make a number of improvements upon it.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and daughter Isabelle, who have been spending the winter in Portland, have opened their cottage for the season.

Mr. Chas. Cole, station agent at Weston, Mass., has been spending a few days here at the home of his parents.

Miss Hannah Floyd of Newhall has been spending a few days here among friends.

Word has been received here from Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Giles, who are upon a six weeks' trip in the South, that the peach and magnolia trees are in full flower. Mr. and Mrs. Giles were in Chattanooga, Tenn., at the time of writing the above.

The last regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Rowe last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Walter Beckford has been spending a few days among friends at Buxton.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Poore have returned home from their three weeks' visit in Gray among Mrs. Poore's relatives.

Miss Alvania Stuart has gone to Boston, Mass., to make her selections of spring goods.

Mr. Perlon Butterfield has returned to Bartlett, N. H., after a visit of two weeks here with his parents.

Miss Dorothy Kerr of Cornish spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Almon Johnson.

Mr. Fred Staples, who has been spending the winter here at his old home, has returned to Parsonsfield.

Mrs. S. W. Rowe is confined to her home by sickness. Dr. Marston is attending her.

Mr. Wm. Rowe, who has been confined to the house for several weeks with an abscess of the stomach, is again able to be out.

Word has been received from Mr. Geo. Haley, who has been for the past two years in Japan, that he will arrive home in the early part of April.

Several shipments of seed sweet corn have been made from this station to Burnham & Morrill. Mr. Freeman Chamberlin has sent over 100 bushels, and the Messrs. James, Lewis and Chas. Dennett together have shipped about 250 bushels, while several have sent smaller amounts.

East Bethel.

Many are suffering with the prevailing distemper here.

The Gould Academy students have all returned for the spring term.

Mr. Fletcher of Auburn visited this place last week, taking orders for gents' suits.

F. B. Howe is making preparations to build a new barn and stable this spring.

J. R. Howard of Hanover called on friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and little daughter, of Grover Hill, visited here last Sunday.

Mrs. Etta Bean has gone to Norway to do dressmaking. She visited relatives in Portland last Saturday and Sunday.

Guy Bartlett and Miss Rose Greenwood, both of East Bethel, were united in marriage March 20 by Rev. Merrill C. Ward of Norway.

Dickvale.

E. M. Worthley has started his mill and is doing some custom sawing. Will soon be running full blast on his own lumber.

Postmaster Putnam has traded his farm here for a stand at West Peru with W. W. Child.

Mrs. H. B. Fuller has returned from Upton where she has been caring for the sick.

Miss Eva Dixon is visiting friends in New Hampshire and Massachusetts during her vacation.

Mildred Tracy is still in the toothpick mill.

Bethel.

The lumbermen are coming out of the woods daily. Many crews have finished.

Monday evening, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton entertained the Knights of King Arthur at their home. A most appetizing and abundant supper was enjoyed, then games were played and the climax was reached when they were all invited to the kitchen to participate in an old fashioned "maple syrup turn off." Rev. Mr. Curtis accompanied the boys, who voted it an evening of much enjoyment.

Large loads of logs are still being drawn to the mill to be sawed.

Gould Academy opened for the spring term Tuesday with a large attendance. Miss Thurston was obliged to resign on account of her father's ill health, and her place is filled by Miss Sarah Brown of Old Town.

Thursday, the Ladies' Club served a supper at the Congregational parsonage. About forty took supper which was followed by an entertainment of song and a most pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Mrs. F. P. Chandler of South Paris spent Thursday with her parents.

Mr. H. Packard is ill with the grippe and Mr. L. T. Barker went to Newry to take charge of the funeral of Mr. Charles Moore.

Miss Lila Gilbert is with friends in Bethel.

Misses Hilda and Marjorie Chandler of South Paris returned to their home Saturday after a two weeks' visit with their grandparents in Bethel.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Walter L. Wright, a cousin to the writer, who lives in Roxbury, Mass., has presented us with a beautiful Lincoln memorial card with his photo and address at Gettysburg on it delivered November 19, 1863. We also had papers from Brother Stephen G. Packard of Elmira, N. Y., with illustrations and interesting accounts of his boyhood and maturer life. A letter from Sister R. J. Coffin of Denver, Colorado, who went there some years ago to get cured of consumption, says that she barely lived through pneumonia this winter and that the winter there has been colder than usual. A postal from Mrs. Florence Ellen Harvey, adopted daughter of Ellen P. Kimball of Bethel, who was married over one year ago, announces the birth of a baby girl, born the 11th of this month and weighed 6 1-4 pounds. Name, Alice Genette. The postal was written by her own hand the 15th of March, only a few days after the child was born. She has had good courage through it all and now a little blessing has arrived in the house of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harvey, Monroe Bridge, Mass.

West Bethel.

"There's a chiel amang ye takin' notes,
And faith, he'll prent 'em."
If you put him out
There'll be a lively rout,
For the "chiel" is bound to "tak" his "notes."
If he can't getum he'll inventum.

O could there in this world be found,
Some little spot of happy ground,
Where village pleasures might go round,
Without the village tattling!
How doubly blest that place would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery,
Of gossip's endless prattling.

The roadbreakers were out last Friday with the snow-scraper drawn by six horses.

March is passing away, and the air of spring has a softer feeling than that of mid-winter.

Peddlers are thawing out, and three from Albany selling fresh fish were in town last week.

Charles Connor of Albany was in this village one day last week.

If there was ever "six weeks' sledding in March" we are surely having it this year.

Addison S. Bean was thrown from a sled two weeks ago, injuring his back, since which time he has been unable to work.

The price of eggs has fallen this week to twenty cents per dozen, and some now think it does not pay to keep hens.

Mrs. Mary Paine has moved all her household goods from Grover Hill to the Scribner farm near this village.

Clarence A. Tyler took cold, and for a week was too ill to be on the road selling fresh meats. His customers were pleased to see him Wednesday.

Mrs. Abbie Estella Bean of Old Town, after visiting relatives in Oxford, Woodstock, Albany and Gilead, made the Democrat correspondent a short and social call on Friday last.

Bryant's Pond.

A new meat market is being fitted up here in the rear part of Edwin Andrews' store.

The board of health are sending samples of well water to Augusta for analysis.

H. E. Littlefield has recently sold a gasoline engine to William Holt of Greenwood.

The sewing circle connected with the V. I. S. are holding meetings each week and are preparing material for a fair to be held in connection with the society next August.

Elmer R. Bowker returned home Friday from Hebron Academy for a two weeks' vacation. Mr. Bowker will graduate in June and has been assigned to deliver the valedictory before the class. He will also take part in the coming debate with Bridgton Academy.

Hebron.

Miss Mary Thompson of Portland visited Mrs. Fred Sturtevant recently.

Mr. C. H. George is having trouble with his arm, but it is hoped will soon be better. The trouble comes from a wound received in the civil war.

Mrs. Ira Bearce and little Helena are with her father, Professor J. F. Moody, for a while. Mr. Bearce, who came with them, returned to Fitchburg, Mass., Monday.

Mrs. Ellen Gilman and Mrs. Bracy Bean have been quite sick the past week, but were more comfortable at last report. A cousin of Mrs. Gilman from Orisfield is caring for her, and Mrs. Bean has her mother with her, Mrs. Joseph Hibbs.

Hebron Grange held an all day meeting Wednesday.

Hebron Band gave a concert Tuesday evening in Grange Hall.

West Minot school closes to-day, Thursday, for ten days' vacation.

The athletic exhibition was last evening and the prize speaking will be this evening. No report if this card is to go on time.

Mr. A. J. Turner is at home from his visit to Auburn and Portland.

The buildings belonging to Mr. Ed Bean were burned this morning, (Friday.) The fire caught in the dry room of the laundry. Help was at hand and the house cleared of nearly everything, we understood not greatly injured, and some of the laundry machinery was gotten out.

Miss Agnes Bearce has returned from her visit to New York.

Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant is visiting relatives in Auburn.

Miss Etta Sturtevant has gone to Woodfords.

North Buckfield.

Born, March 12, to the wife of Washington Heald, a son.

The most of the farmers are done lumbering for the winter.

M. L. Rowe and Frank York are still hauling logs and Ernest Damon is hauling some wood to Buckfield village.

Heald Brothers are ready to start their big saw as soon as there is water enough.

Met Thomas has just got him a new gasoline engine.

Three of Leon Swallow's boys from Paris were visiting relatives here the 21st.

Mrs. Georgie Warren seems to be on the mend since she came from the hospital.

Albany.

Another town meeting April 1st. This is the third one; quite good for so small a town.

A great many are sick with bad colds.

Sibyl Cummings has returned from Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rugg went to Norway March 22d.

Mrs. Estella Bean from Old Town has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Addie Conner.

Lauren Lord had the misfortune to have a limb hit him on the back of his head which made quite a painful bruise.

Mrs. Parker Flint visited friends in Bethel last week.

Crows and robins are with us again.

Born March 21st, to the wife of Harry McNally, a daughter.

West Sumner.

Mr. Levi Turner of Buckfield has been spending a few days this week with his nephew, W. T. Bisbee.

A. G. Wheeler and wife have gone to Stratford, N. H., and do not expect to return until the first of May.

Mr. M. W. Dunham, who has been failing in health for some time, is quite helpless.

Mrs. H. F. Atwood is ill with neuralgia in her head and face.

C. M. Thomas has recently purchased a gasoline engine.

Crows have been seen here and several wild geese flew over the 25th. A sure sign that winter is broken and spring has come.

March 22, born to the wife of C. L. Hammond, a daughter.

In Sumner, March 23, to the wife of C. A. Bonney, a daughter.

The remains of the infant daughter of Charles and Lydia Hammond were placed in the tomb in Pleasant Pond Cemetery Wednesday.

Mrs. Nellie Starbird is confined to the house with a bronchial trouble.

Mrs. Rodney Chandler, who is ill with acute bronchitis, is improving.

Walter Farrar of Hartford is the guest of his brother, A. G. Farrar.

Henry M. Buck, who is living here with his daughter, Mrs. Delma Farrar, is very feeble. Mr. Buck's daughter, Mrs. Imogene Record, of Buckfield, is here helping care for her father.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Jewett of Brunswick were in town Sunday. They expect to build a house here the coming season and will move here as soon as spring opens.

Edwin Bonney went to Norway last week and purchased a horse of Mr. Andrews. Mr. Bonney has sold his old mare to James Tuell.

Raymond Small of Farmington is spending a few days with his grandmother, Mrs. Eleanor G. Small.

D. D. Small has bought a horse of Cyrus Hazelton.

Miss M. A. Heald, who is suffering with jaundice accompanied with fever, is gaining.

Deaconess C. H. Sanford of Philadelphia is sending the World's Work magazine for 1909 to the West Sumner Library Association.

Otis Curtis has sold his farm to Fred Cushman of South Paris and a Mr. Reed of Auburn.

Chauncy Bucknam, the 12-year-old son of Clarence Bucknam, cut a gash in his ankle while cutting wood in the woods Monday. Dr. H. F. Atwood was called and it took three stitches to close the wound.

The S. B. R. Club was entertained by Mrs. E. G. Small Thursday afternoon. Quotations from Shakespeare. A brief summary of the life and works of Charles Darwin was read and discussed. The club was presented with a richly bound volume of Whittier's Snowbound by the Rev. Lucien M. Robinson of Philadelphia in memory of his aunt, Mrs. Louise J. Gurney, a former member of the club. A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Robinson for his beautiful gift. While they partook of some light refreshments conundrums and jokes went the rounds. The next meeting will be April 1st.

At a Universalist parish meeting held here March 23d the following officers were elected:

Moderator—G. W. Heath.
Clerk—G. H. Barrows.
Treasurer—O. G. Chandler.
Executive Committee—George A. Chandler, M. C. Barrows, G. H. Barrows.

His many friends will be glad to learn that the Rev. C. G. Miller of Woodfords will preach in the Universalist church the coming summer.

A. G. Farrar has returned from Hartford, where he has been getting out lumber to build an ice house on his farm. Mr. Farrar and W. M. Chandler are planning to build a boat to use on Pleasant Pond.

Greenwood.

Miss Cora Morgan did not go from here to visit her brother and wife at Bryant's Pond; her mother was taken ill and she went back home to care for her. Mrs. Morgan was so sick as to require the aid of a physician, but is now convalescing.

Edgar H. Morgan has had rather hard luck with horses, having lost his third one a few days ago.

Mrs. A. S. Brooks' little daughter Martha has partially recovered from her sickness, and is now having a hard time with sores in her head. Miss Mary Brooks has returned to her place of work in Woodstock, and Miss Myrtle Cole has taken her place with her mother.

Although the days continue to lengthen and the sun has got this side of the equator, yesterday was the first passable sap day; and to-day the snowflakes begin to fall again. During the two weeks up to Wednesday, the 50 trees yielded about what syrup was wanted in the family.

Mrs. Edmond Harlow went to the Lewiston hospital more than a week ago to be treated for appendicitis and is still there. What the result will be remains to be seen.

Frank Ring has been hired to run the town farm the same as last year. There are now four paupers on the place.

Hay is scarce, as every one knew it would be, and pressed hay is selling for $18 per ton.

Potatoes are being marketed for one cent per pound, excellent in quality and as sound as when harvested last fall. Report says some have lost a part of their potatoes by freezing, but nothing of the kind has happened here. Eggs have dropped to 20 cents per dozen; butter 30 cents per pound.

The last card received contained a picture of the Universalist church at Rumford Falls, but no name nor initials to indicate the person who sent it. Thanks all the same, however.

Randal Herrick of Patch Mountain has just passed by with a fine looking pair of oxen with white faces, which he bought of John Titus of Bryant's Pond. Nothing is known of the price paid, but stock must be higher now, so nearly wintered out, than it was in the fall.

Locke's Mills.

O. P. Farrington, for many years a resident of this place, died at his home March 18. Funeral services were held at the Union church Sunday at one o'clock, Rev. Mr. Banghart of Bethel speaking words of comfort to the relatives and friends assembled to pay their last respects to one who will be missed in the community. Mr. Farrington was born in Andover, Me., Sept. 16, 1851, the son of Rev. Samuel and Susannah (Coffin) Farrington. He was the oldest of a family of five. Besides his widow, who was Miss Alice Crooker, he is survived by an aged mother, two sisters and three brothers. There were many beautiful flowers from relatives and friends. The body was placed in the tomb. The following people from out of town attended the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Coffin, Mechanic Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Sanborn and son Robert of Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. G. U. Lapham and Perry Lapham of Rumford Falls, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rand of Curtis Corner and Chas. Farrington of Brockton, Mass.

Mrs. Chas. Bartlett is still confined to the house by illness.

Mrs. Harry Lane of South Paris visited her mother, Mrs. D. D. Fletcher, last week.

Mrs. Lucinda Small is the guest of Mrs. Will Coolidge.

Miss Mildred Allen is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Frost.

Mr. F. E. Purington, a former station agent here, but now at Lewiston Junction, is soon to have charge of the Bethel station. Mrs. Purington visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bubier attended the funeral of his sister at Lewiston Saturday.

Mrs. Lola Foster attended the regular meeting of the Pythian Sisters at Bryant's Pond Thursday.

Henry Cummings of Auburn was in town last week.

Rev. Mr. Banghart was in the village Tuesday making calls.

Mason.

Douglas Cushing sold a heifer to F. J. Tyler of Bethel.

E. H. Morrill has loaded two cars of bobbin wood this week.

A. J. Hutchinson killed a nice pig Tuesday.

Addison Bean has moved out to West Bethel, and got him a new housekeeper.

J. M. Philbrook was in town Tuesday looking after cows and calves.

Buckfield.

H. F. Rawson went to Brunswick Monday to begin work with the Bowdoin base ball team.

Miss Amy Shaw went to Boston Monday for a visit of a few weeks.

News was received here Saturday of the death from pneumonia of Harry Bridgham, son of Hon. Thos. S. Bridgham, in Chicago. Mr. Bridgham started for Chicago Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ricker visited Mr. Ricker's mother at Sabattus Sunday.

News of the illness of Miss Elsie Irish with pneumonia has been received here from Bridgton, where she is a student at the academy. Miss Irish's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish, who were in California, were notified and arrived in Bridgton the last of the week.

Mrs. Laurence Hodgdon and daughter of Hampshire Street, Auburn, have been the guests of Wilson Shaw this week.

Miss Myra Irish returned home from a visit to her sister in West Paris Wednesday and Mrs. C. M. Irish is in Bridgton.

Miss A. H. Prince entertained the high school scholars Friday night, serving a delicious treat, and passing the evening with games and puzzles.

It is reported that E. L. Phinney has purchased the place on River Street, known as the Dunham stand.

Mrs. F. W. Record has been in Lewiston a part of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Lamb attended the annual prize speaking at Hebron Thursday night, Mr. Lamb acting as one of the judges.

Mrs. H. F. Rawson was in Lewiston Friday and Saturday last week.

Miss Fannie Harlow, who has taught two terms in the intermediate school here, has secured an appointment to the Lincoln School in Auburn.

The high school will begin April 12 and the rural schools two weeks later.

Miss Joannette Warren, who has been spending two months with her grandfather, Rev. A. W. Pottle, and is just recovering from an attack of double pneumonia, returned to her home in Westbrook Wednesday, in care of her nurse, Miss Clara M. Parmenter, of Portland.

At the last quarterly conference for the present pastoral year held last Sabbath afternoon, Rev. C. F. Parsons presiding, the pastor made the following report: "The pastor's salary paid to date. The district claim paid in full. All the benevolences presented and collections taken, and the church debt reduced during the year by $260. One has been received into its membership and two have died—Mrs. Hattie Newton and Mrs. Rebecca Keene."

W. H. Bridgham will move into his recently purchased home here some time during the coming week.

Colonel Albert W. Bradbury of Portland died at Hotel Long Saturday morning of pneumonia. The remains were taken to Portland Saturday afternoon where the funeral is to be held. Col. Bradbury had been in feeble health for some time and has made his home here for many years. He was a prominent G. A. R. man and served in the Rebellion with distinction. He is survived by three sisters, and was born in Biddeford Jan. 24, 1840, the son of Bion Bradbury and Alice Williams and was 69 years of age.

North Paris.

An agent for the New England Homestead was through this section recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Noyes and little son of South Paris visited his brother, Geo. Noyes, recently.

Mr. Abner Benson has had his hand taken off. It is doing nicely now. His daughter, Mrs. David Graves, of Massachusetts, is with him.

Miss Nina Churchill of Buckfield visited her brother, C. A. Churchill, a few days recently.

Mrs. Collins Libby of Minot visited her sister, Mrs. C. A. Churchill, last week.

Abner Benson, who had a finger removed recently, has had the hand removed as it was found to be affected. The amputation was between the wrist and elbow, and he is said to be doing well.

Mrs. Trask and Mrs. A. B. Abbott visited their parents at Chesterville recently and they returned home with them for a few days' visit. Mr. Pearl Parker and wife of Bethel also visited them last week.

Frank Kimball is at work for Mr. Morrison in the mill.

F. A. Dunham has been loading potatoes at 60 cents per bushel.

Mrs. McAlister is improving from the mumps.

North Waterford.

Newell Andrews and Lulu Wing are visiting relatives in Lewiston and Oxford.

Mrs. Emma Brown of Stoneham has been at Albert Brown's a few days.

Quite a number from this place attended the grange at South Waterford last week Friday and reported a fine time.

Several members from the Odd Fellows' lodge went to Harrison Lodge Saturday night.

Mrs. Ella Lebroke and cousin, Sadie Rowe, visited at Fred Hazelton's Wednesday.

G. E. Farmer, who has been quite sick with neuralgia in his face and head, is better.

Edith Knight has gone to Portland on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Berry from New Hampshire, and their daughter, Mrs. Merle Morse, and two children, from this place, visited at Mrs. A. B. Washburn's Wednesday.

Sumner.

Married in Portland, March 9th, Mr. Aubrey Dyer of Portland, formerly of Sumner, and Mrs. Agnes Belcher of Rockland, Mass.

Mrs. Arabine Doble, widow of the late Wm. Abbott, died at her home of pneumonia March 18th, aged 65 years, having died her birthday. She was of a quiet, retiring nature, unselfish and thoughtful, devoting her life to her family. She is survived by four sons and five daughters, all of whom are married, one brother and one sister, besides other relatives. The funeral was held Sunday at 3 P. M., Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris officiating. She was a member of the Ladies' Relief Corps of West Sumner, which attended in a body and tendered the last sad rites to their deceased sister. Union Grange of East Sumner, of which she was a member, also attended in a body. There was an abundance of floral offerings which were very beautiful. Interment in the Mountain Cemetery.

C. H. Bonney has sold his oxen to A. L. Dunn of Buckfield.

Walter Abbott and Mrs. Anna Glover of Massachusetts were called here by the sudden death of their mother, Mrs. Arabine Abbott.

Norway Lake.

James Prince and H. H. York of Yarmouth called on friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Millett of

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

The hotel team was on wheels for the first time Saturday.

The Ladies' Flinch Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Bean.

Alton C. and Harry M. Wheeler were at Washburn Pond to spend the day in camp Tuesday.

Miss Julia P. Morton is at home for the Easter vacation from her teaching in Abington, Mass.

Mrs. Percy Rankin of Wells has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker, for a few days.

Misses Hilda and Marjorie Chandler returned Saturday from a visit to their grandparents at Bethel.

Louis W. Clark is at home for the vacation from Boston where he is attending Burdett Business College.

Mrs. Eben Kilborn of Bethel was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Porter Stearns, a few days last week.

Mrs. L. G. Whitten and daughter and Mrs. C. P. Dennison of West Bethel visited at H. W. Dennison's Thursday.

Frank A. Briggs is in the employ of the International Correspondence School. He is now stationed at Woodsville, N. H.

Mrs. M. C. Glover, who has been visiting relatives in Sumner and Hartford for some weeks, has returned to her home here.

The Married Ladies' Whist Club was entertained Friday afternoon by Mrs. F. N. Wright and Mrs. Scott at Mrs. Wright's.

The first division of the letters of the Good Cheer are asked to meet with Mrs. George Abbott Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The first spot of bare ground, as big as a table top, muddy or frozen, half a dozen small boys and a lot of marbles. An unfailing combination.

Miss Isabel Morton, who had been at home for a few days, returned Monday morning to Boston, where she is attending the Art Museum School.

Winfield R. Allen has exchanged his house on Myrtle Street with Elmer Briggs for the latter's house on Pleasant Street just this side of Central Park.

Miss Carrie Gray is at home from Augusta where she has been for the past few weeks. She goes soon to South Framingham, Mass., where she has an office position.

Make your plans to visit the "Old Dairy Homestead" April 15th and 16th. A rural comedy drama presented by local talent for the benefit of Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, K. of P.

The hydrants have taken off their winter jackets, and the hose carts have gone back on to wheels. Spring is coming, even though most of the travel is on runners, and is likely to be for some time yet.

The southeast gale of Thursday night will readily pass for the "line storm," at least, it is just as well to call it that as anything. It was a lively one while it lasted, and it lasted as long as most people desired.

Professor Herbert L. Whitman of Ayer, Mass., was here the first of last week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Whitman. Mr. Whitman, who has been nearly helpless with rheumatism for years, is worse of late.

Some twenty-five from South Paris and a much larger number from Norway went on the special theatre train Friday night to see Ethel Barrymore in "Lady Frederick" at the Empire, Lewiston. They report it well worth while.

The firm of N. Dayton Bolster & Co., long doing business here as general merchants, is about changing its form to a corporation, under the name of N. Dayton Bolster Co. There will be no material change in the manner of doing business.

Thomas Powers and Mrs. Jane M. Ross were married at the residence of Mr. Powers on Pleasant Street Thursday evening, Rev. T. M. Kewley officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Powers are both well known here, and have many friends to wish them happiness.

The central of the Citizens' Telephone Co., which has been for some years at George F. Eastman's, and has been tended by Mrs. Eastman, will be moved to Walter P. Maxim's. If the weather permits the change will be made Wednesday of this week, and there will be no central service for the day.

The annual meeting for the choice of officers and members of the hose companies and hook and ladder company will be held at Engine House Hall, Saturday, April 3d, at 7 o'clock P. M. Fifty cents is allowed for attending this meeting for members present.

C. W. BOWKER, Chief Engineer.

S. G. Burnell lost the end of the forefinger on his right hand Wednesday, while running the shingle machine in Billings' mill. He was putting a bolt in the carriage, and got his hand so near the edge of the saw that it caught his mitten and drew the hand in, cutting off the tip of the finger. The finger was amputated near the second joint.

There's no dodging the brown-tail moth. Orchardists who have examined their trees find more or less of the nests on them. The winter hasn't been severe enough to give any hope that they have any of them died, and there are evidently enough of them about to make good seed for next year. There's only a little more time this year to look out for them.

The members of Mrs. A. T. McWhorter's class in the Congregational Sunday School have organized under the name of Mrs. Wilson's Memorial Class. There are now sixteen members, with Mrs. Ellingwood as secretary. The late Mrs. George A. Wilson was teacher of this class of adult ladies for years, until failing health compelled her to give it up, when Mrs. McWhorter took her place.

If you wish to see a very fancy pair of two-year-old steers just step into the barn of Eben E. Chapman, on the Paris Hill road. They are perfectly matched, with long bodies, straight backs, heavy limbs and white faces, and at only two years of age they girth strong six feet and two inches. These steers were raised by Solomon H. Millett of Norway, who has raised many good ones, and they certainly look as though it would be easy for them to bring home a blue ribbon from almost any fair.

At the meeting of the Seneca Club last Monday evening, with Miss Eva E. Walker, the programme, which was on the city of New York, included an essay on the colleges of New York by Miss Douglass, an essay on Castle Garden, the Battery and Ellis Island, by Mrs. Eastman, and an essay, A Trip Down the Bay, by Mrs. Taylor. For the purpose of raising money for the support of the reading room, the club has chosen sides, under Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Stanley as captains, and will engage in a friendly contest terminating June 1st to see which side can raise the larger sum.

The members of Aurora Encampment, I. O. O. F., enjoyed a very pleasant meeting last Friday evening with Wildey of Norway, it being the district meeting of the two encampments arranged by District Deputy George W. Haskell. The Patriarchal Degree was conferred on four candidates from Aurora Encampment by the degree staff of Wildey Encampment and then these candidates with one from Wildey Encampment received the Golden Rule Degree from the degree team of Aurora Encampment. A banquet followed the work, and then Grand High Priest Leon S. Merrill of Solon, representing the Grand Encampment of Maine, was introduced and spoke very interestingly, commending the degree teams highly for the manner in which the work was exemplified. Past Grand Master Austin S. Esty of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts also made some interesting remarks which were very encouraging to the degree teams. Several others from the two encampments spoke, and it was nearly 1 o'clock when the members of Aurora Encampment started for their homes, after another very pleasant and beneficial meeting.

All schools began again Monday morning.

Special meeting of Paris Grange next Thursday afternoon at 1:30.

Miss Susie E. Porter is at home for the vacation from her teaching in Portland.

Clinton Park of Presque Isle, a student in Bates College, is at Albert D. Park's.

Some maple syrup in the market, though the season so far has been about as poor as possible.

Most of the students from Bates and the University of Maine are at home for the Easter vacation.

There will be a rehearsal of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah degree team Friday evening of this week.

Rates have been secured for Oxford Pomona, April 6th, at South Paris. Tickets good to return the 7th.

The Congregational church are preparing a very pretty Easter exercise entitled, "The Triumphant King."

Miss Mellie Austin of Buckfield and Miss Annie L. Parris of Paris Hill were guests of Miss Lilla Farrar last week.

The next meeting of the Seneca Club will be with Mrs. Barnes Monday of next week, April 5th, the regular night.

It is hoped that there will be a large attendance at the covenant meeting at the Baptist church Friday evening as there is some important business to come before the church.

At the Congregational church next Sunday evening, Rev. Mr. McWhorter will speak upon "The Songbird in the Dark," giving the life story of Fannie J. Crosby, the blind song writer.

Supper and entertainment at the Methodist vestry Tuesday evening under the auspices of the men's class. T. J. Fessenden has been engaged as reader for the evening, assisted by local talent.

A good audience was at the Congregational church Sunday evening, notwithstanding the more than dubious walking, to hear Ananda S. Hiwale, the Hindu. Mr. Hiwale, who has worked his way through Bangor Theological Seminary and is now in his last year at Bowdoin, will return to his native land to aid in the missionary work there. He talked of the life and customs in India, and of the work which he plans to do after his return. His address was not only interesting and entertaining but inspiring.

Special attraction at Paris Grange Hall Saturday evening, April 3d, by the scholars of South Paris Grammar School, followed by a sociable. Music for the evening will be furnished by Howard Shaw and Ralph Penfold. First will be specialties: piano duet, Florence McArdle and Hilda Chandler; second, Raymond Penfold, tambourine solo; third, Doris Culbert, song; fourth, Ray Newton, snare drum, accompanied by Howard Shaw, followed by the children's drama so acceptably presented at Good Cheer Hall a few weeks ago: "The Long Lost Nephew," with the following cast:

Mr. Alexander Calamus,	Chester Easson.
Miss Belle Bashful,	Marie Newton.
Arthur Dauntless,	Ralph Andrews.
Andy Evergreen,	Harold Merrill.
Patty Blossom,	Eva Andrews.

Admission for the evening 10 cents.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

J. S. Brown was in Minot last Monday.

Eva Swett is at home from Simmons College for her Easter vacation.

Mrs. G. E. Grover of Norway and Miss Ruby Smith of Bethel were guests at J. S. Brown's last Wednesday.

It is reported that Mrs. F. R. Witham, who has been critically ill for the past three weeks, is slowly improving.

Bertie Wheeler has destroyed about fifty brown tail nests which he found in his father's and other near-by neighbors' orchards.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

Miss Marie Jackson visited on the Hill Tuesday.

W. T. Knightly and wife drove to Norway to church Sunday.

W. T. Knightly and family visited at E. L. Porter's Tuesday.

Mrs. Warren Farrar was visiting at Fred Farrar's last week.

Geo. Chapman got his ice at W. T. Knightly's the first of the week.

Thomas Jackson is staying a few days with his brother, Fred Jackson.

They have given supper, breakfast and lodging to 50 tramps at the Paris town farm through the year just ending.

Miss Hazel Prosser, a nine-year-old miss from Groveton, N. H., is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. F. Damon, and cousin, Mrs. P. A. Ripley.

South Paris Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the South Paris Savings Bank corporation was held at the bank at 2 o'clock Thursday. The report of the treasurer showed deposits at the close of the preceding week of $359,871.12. The increase over last year is about $500. For a number of years there has been an almost uniform increase of deposits at the rate of $1000 per month. The small increase this year is readily accounted for by the fact well known that between $11,000 and $12,000 was withdrawn from deposits in this bank by people of this community, for investment in the stock of the newly organized Paris Trust Co.

No one of the fifty men comprising the board of incorporators of the bank has died within the past year, consequently there were no vacancies to be filled.

Trustees of the bank were elected as follows:

N. Dayton Bolster.
William J. Wheeler.
John F. Plummer.
Albert W. Walker.
J. Hastings Bean.
S. Porter Stearns.
Henry D. Hammond.
James S. Wright.
Edward W. Penley.

At the meeting of the trustees, held after the adjournment of the meeting of the corporation, N. Dayton Bolster was re-elected president, J. Hastings Bean vice-president, and George M. Atwood secretary and treasurer.

Laundry and House Burned.

The buildings of Edward C. Bean at Hebron, occupied as residence and laundry, were burned Friday morning about 8 o'clock. The fire started in the dry room of the laundry, and spread very rapidly. The place, which was formerly owned by Frank S. Pike, now of South Paris, is some distance from the academy, on the South Paris road. It is not within reach of the hydrant system which protects the buildings at the academy, but the water main runs near the house, and there is a stand pipe and an inch-and-a-half hose at Mr. Bean's. The hose, however, was not in condition to use, and nothing of consequence could be done to check the flames.

Considerable of the furniture was saved from the house, but the buildings were practically a total loss. A portion of the front was torn away before the fire reached it, but the part not burned is not of any practical value. A large quantity of laundry work, belonging to the students of the academy and others, was destroyed.

There was a total insurance of $2000, in the Oxford County Patrons' company.

Hebron Academy Senior Parts.

The senior class parts at Hebron Academy have been given out as follows:

Valedictory,	Elmer R. Bowker.
Salutatory,	Frances I. Murphy.
Oration,	James E. Philoon.
Address to Halls and Campus,	James V. Winston.
Address to Undergraduates,	Belle T. Smith.
History,	Stanley A. Lawry.
Boys' Prophecy,	Hugh D. Thurston.
Girls' Prophecy,	Edna M. Benson.
Presentation of Class Gifts,	Violet E. Gott.
Class Poem,	Agnes M. Kennison.

KILLS WOULD-BE SLAYER.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

John's Letter.

"Blood will tell." We have often speculated where in time we got our fighting proclivities, and why we were so gamy, whether we inherited it or it only just happened so. Once on a time a great-grandfather of ours on the maternal side, John Daggett by name, was out on the firing line in the old war. This comes from the war department and is unquestionably true:

WASHINGTON, April 20th, 1883.

"In accordance with your request for the military and personal history of John Daggett, who served in the Revolutionary War from Connecticut and Vermont, the following is furnished from his declaration for a pension and is to be used only for historical purposes.

He was born in 1753 in Lebanon, Ct., and resided there until 1780, when he removed to Vermont, and in 1764 going to Vergennes, Addison County, Vt. Then in 1802 he removed with his family to Greenfield, Erie County, Penn.

While living in Lebanon John Daggett volunteered in April, 1775, under Capt. James Clark to go to Cambridge, Mass., where his company was attached to the Connecticut Regiment commanded by Col. Storrs in prosecuting the siege of Boston. A portion of his company was detailed for service at Bunker Hill. Daggett was on guard at Cambridge, the headquarters of General Washington. Discharged January, 1776.

In May, 1776, he enlisted under Capt. James Clark, marched to Norwich, Conn., where his company embarked for New York City on board the Brig Nancy, Capt. Pierce, and on their arrival joined the Connecticut Regiment commanded by Col. Sage, and were stationed on Broadway for a few days, then ordered to Governor's Island, remaining until the defeat of the American Army on Long Island, Aug. 27th, which compelled their retreat to New York City, and Col. Sage occupied his former position on Broadway.

The advance of the British Army by land and the fleet up the harbor was followed by the evacuation of the city, and Daggett's company marched to Turtle Bay in the vicinity of which place he was in several engagements as well as in the one fought on Harlem Heights. The American army continuing its retreat, Col. Sage's regiment marched to Miles Square, then to White Plains, where another severe battle was fought, then to Phillips Manor and Crum Pond, where the regiment encamped until he was discharged in January, 1777.

Upon the alarm produced by the threatened invasion of General Burgoyne from Canada, he, in June 1777 enlisted under Capt. John Skinner in Col. Lattimore's regiment, marched through Berkshire County, Mass., to Albany, thence to Saratoga County, and was stationed on Bemis Heights, participating in the battle that preceded the surrender of General Burgoyne and was discharged in December, 1777. On his removal to Vermont he enlisted as sergeant in the company of Capt. Sexton in Col. Walbridge's regiment."

He kept up that sort of thing to the end of the war. So you can cypher it out that some of our fighting blood trickled down from that direction. O, we have fought many a battle—a thousand miles away from where the guns were booming and the bullets were singing of death. The hardest fights we have ever had were with J. N. Generally he has been too much for us, outflanking us and cutting off our supplies.

Our worthy old progenitor had a brother who was Professor of Divinity at Yale College for thirty years and who died of wounds received from the British. You don't suppose that it is possible or probable that any of his spirit of divinity could dribble out from a side spring so and somehow get in under our skin? It must have trickled in from some other source. Great is heredity and hard to trace.

J. N. IRISH.

For Best Acre of Potatoes.

A PRIZE FOR PARIS FARMERS WORTH THEIR ENDEAVOR.

Last fall there was shipped from South Paris one car-load of potatoes raised on one farm. This statement should receive more than a passing notice; first, because it is the only car-load lot shipped from this place by the raiser in more than ten years, and second, because several hundred car-loads should be shipped each year. We have a fine soil for this purpose and much better transportation facilities and much lower transportation rates than the Aroostook farmers.

The potatoes above mentioned brought seventy cents a bushel at the depot. As three hundred bushels were raised on a single acre, the crop was a very profitable one. Such crops mean greater prosperity, more money brought into town and a greater increase in farm values.

Through the liberality of a friend who desires to encourage potato raising in the town of Paris, The Oxford Democrat will offer three prizes, a first of twenty-five dollars, a second of twenty dollars, and a third of fifteen dollars to the ones raising the three largest number of bushels of salable potatoes on a single acre of land in the town of Paris in the year 1909. This offer is open to all, but the names of those intending to compete must be sent to the Democrat before June 15th next.

The land and potatoes will be measured under the direction of some one appointed by the Oxford Democrat. In the fall a full description of the methods used and the results obtained by the successful competitors will be published.

It is hoped that a large number will enter into this contest and show what can be done in Oxford County by the use of modern methods in raising potatoes.

Death of Hon. Almon Young.

Hon. Almon Young died Saturday forenoon at his home in Portland, to which city he moved about a year since from his former home in Hiram. He had been in feeble health for some time. Mr. Young was born in Limington, Dec. 10, 1831. His father was a practical lumberman, and Almon's youth was spent in working with him. His educational advantages were limited to the common schools.

At the age of 22 he began doing small jobs of lumbering for himself with fair success. In 1855 he formed a partnership with his brother, Peter B. Young, under the name of A. & P. B. Young, and this partnership was never broken except by death. They conducted a store in Sebago, and did lumbering jobs in several places, besides engaging in other enterprises. In December, 1867, they bought a store and dwelling at Hiram, where they thereafter lived. They did quite an extensive business in the manufacture of clothing, ran a saw mill at Hiram, ran a corn packing business, did lumbering in different places, and had more or less other enterprises.

Mr. Young had served in several town offices in Hiram as well as in towns wherehe lived previously, was representative for one term from the district in which Hiram was included, and was for one term in the state senate from Oxford County.

It is gravely announced that the Aerial Navigation Co. will not put a dirigible in service on the Boston to New York line the coming summer, because they want to start with an airship that will carry seven to fifteen passengers rather than one that will carry three. Which announcement, at the present stage of development of aerial navigation, is entirely satisfactory. Also amusing.

Wm. J. Tobin, with one or two aliases, charged with opening a switch and wrecking the Pullman train near Lewiston, was discharged at the hearing.

NEAR DEATH IN BIG POND.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore Lungs, Hemorrhages, La-Grippe, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchial affections. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

NORWAY.

Mrs. Benj. Richardson was thrown from her sleigh a few days since, and in some way something fell upon her two months old baby. She did not know the child was injured until she reached East Waterford when it was found the child was dead. The roads were very bad and in turning the sleigh was overturned. The injury to the child was upon its head.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Staples are with Mr. Staples' parents at Kingfield for a few weeks.

Mrs. Powers is rapidly recovering her health. She has not yet visited her store, but is in hopes to do so in the near future.

Woodbury Russell and crew are doing very good work sawing wood at some places in the village. A lot of ten cords of wood is only a few hours' work for the team.

The Dr. J. S. Morgan Company at the Opera House departed the first of the week to new fields. The last entertainment was given Saturday evening. The company's shows have all been well patronized and were very pleasing indeed.

It is understood that work in the shoe factories may be a little dull until after the annual stock taking, which will occur shortly, but the approaching season promises to be one of the best for years as the large order list indicates.

Elden Stevens has gone into the wood business. He purchases slabs at North Waterford and sells them in the Norway market.

The fishermen are now looking forward to the time when the ice "will go out." It seems to the ordinary mortal to be a long time yet, but they have it figured to a certainty and appear to think it will shortly come to pass.

The signal agreed upon to call out the members of Co. D, 2d Regt., N. G. S. M., in case of immediate action is the sounding on the fire alarm 22 and repeating same. There are now about forty members of the company within the sound of the fire alarm system.

The village schools, after a two weeks' vacation, are in session for the spring term.

N. A. Cummings of Paris is interesting Norway parties in the purchase of the Buick auto. The purchase of several machines by Norway people this season will make things lively this summer.

The members of the Universalist Circle were with Mrs. Charles F. Ridlon on Friday evening.

Oscar I. Pitts contemplates selling his blacksmith business on Bridge Street. Mr. Pitts has been in his present shop several yeass.

Charles E. Holt, Esq., has been confined to his house for about ten days. He is much better now.

On Wednesday, April 7th, the Waterford and Norway Dairy Testing Association will be in session at Grange Hall, Norway. Dairy Instructor L. S. Merrill and Prof. Hurd will be the speakers. The first will speak on Breeders' Associations, and the last on Economic Feeding.

The officers of Frank T. Bartlett Camp, No. 8, U. S. W. V., elected at the annual meeting are:

Com.—Sanger S. Maxim.
S. V. C.—Danie E. Dresser.
J. V. C.—Geo. H. Fox.
Adj.—M. L. Kimball.
Q. M.—R. L. Bickford.
Officer of the Day—T. L. Heath.
Officer of the Guard—C. B. Andrews.
Surg.—B. F. Bradbury.
Chap.—H. H. Cole.

The officers were installed by James W. Carver of Danville.

The Noyes Drug Store has been greatly improved in its general conditions by Billie Walker, who has whitewashed the ceiling of the store and in other ways made more attractive the place.

The baked bean supper followed by an old fashioned social was in order at the Congregational church vestry on Wednesday evening. The attendance was unusually large and the evening a most pleasant one for all.

Dr. A. H. Staples has been confined to his house during the week with an abscess.

John Walker has returned to Poland Spring for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Noyes and daughter, Mildred, visited in Boston and West Medford during the week.

Mrs. Walter Leavitt of Lynn, Mass., returned to Norway with her mother, Mrs. F. W. Faunce, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Pendexter, at Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. Leavitt and son will visit in Norway for several weeks.

Mrs. Sarah Farnum has returned from the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston to her North Norway home. She has been at the hospital for nearly a month. She was moved from the village to her home on a bed.

It is reported that Frank A. Danforth has purchased a place at Southern Pines, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Danforth have for several winters made their home at that place on account of Mr. Danforth's health.

Lewis Lovejoy, one of Norway's best known citizens, died at his home in this village the 19th inst. Mr. Lovejoy was born in Greenwood July 3, 1824. He was the son of Frye and Lucinda Lovejoy. He moved to Norway in 1850, where he has since resided. He was a carpenter and engineer. In religion a Methodist. In politics a Democrat. A member of the "Old Iron Club Reformers." He was greatly respected by all Funeral services Sunday attended by Rev. C. A. Brooks. He is survived by his sons, Harry E. of Norway, B. H. of Salem, Mass., and F. W. of Norway.

Victor M. Whitman and wife, after several months in the west, returned Saturday much pleased with their trip.

The fire alarm was sounded from Box 28, corner Main and Cottage Streets, Monday morning at a little before six o'clock. The fire was in Levi Frost's house on Summer Street. Damage about $150. Insured.

Mrs. F. E. Drake is with her sisters, Mrs. Frank Knight and Mrs. Howard Winchester, at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass.

Albert Canwell, after being housed all winter with a bad ankle, is again seen upon the streets. He is obliged to exercise great care, however.

A largely attended meeting of the Oxford County Fruit Growers' Association was held Wednesday at Grange Hall. Fruit raisers from a considerable distance were present, and manifested much interest. The principal part of the time was taken up by Professor Gardner of the University of Maine, who spoke especially of the importance and the best methods of orchard cultivation and spraying.

Samuel J. Record of this place was elected president of the Maine branch of the Master Horseshoers' National Protective Association, at its annual meeting in Bangor last Tuesday.

To Break In New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It prevents Tightness and Blistering, cures Swollen, Sweating, Aching feet. At all Druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 11-14

Wanted.

A situation as an experienced nurse. Write to Mrs. A. E. Townsend, Oxford, Maine, R. F. D. 1, or telephone E. L. Burns, New England 12-4, Oxford and Otisfield 14, Oxford. 13tf

People's Water Company.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the People's Water Company for the election of officers will be held at the office of the treasurer on Saturday, April 3, 1909, at five o'clock, P. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treas.
South Paris, Maine, March 25, 1909.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY,

Toronto, Dominion of Canada.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1908.

Stocks and Bonds,	$1,808,343 48
Cash in Office and Bank,	133,890 31
Agents' Balances,	214,730 21
Bills Receivable,	7,933 62
Interest and Rents,	24,834 68
Gross Assets,	$2,184,732 30
Admitted Assets,	$2,184,732 30

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1908.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 218,715 99
Unearned Premiums,	1,237,276 40
All other Liabilities,	21,997 65
Cash Capital, Deposit Capital,	207,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	515,542 16
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$2,184,732 30

13-15

THE LURID GLOW OF DOOM

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." For Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores and all Blood Disorders and Rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Born.

In Paris, March 25, to the wife of E. B. Curtis, a daughter.

In North Buckfield, March 12, to the wife of Washington Heald, a son.

In Sumner, March 22, to the wife of C. L. Hammond, a daughter.

In Sumner, March 23, to the wife of C. A. Bonner, a daughter.

In South Norwalk, Ct., March 14, to the wife of James H. Brooks, a son.

In Stoughton, Mass., March 23, to the wife of Hal E. Eaton, a son, Charles Sargent.

In Norway, March 21, to the wife of Elon Brown, a daughter.

In Upton, March 13, to the wife of James Bigger, a daughter.

In Upton, March 20, to the wife of Will Brown, a son.

In Monroe Bridge, Mass., March 11, to the wife of Frank E. Harvey (nee Florence Ellen Kimball of Bethel) a daughter, Alice Genette.

In Albany, March 21, to the wife of Harry McNally, a daughter.

In Norway, March 14, to the wife of Alphonso Bilodeau, a daughter.

Married.

In South Paris, March 25, by Rev. T. N. Kewley, Mr. Thomas Powers and Mrs. Jane M. Ross, both of South Paris.

In Portland, March 9, Mr. Aubrey Dyer of Portland, formerly of Sumner, and Mrs. Agnes Belcher of Rockland, Mass.

In Norway, March 20, by Rev. Merrill C. Ward, Mr. Guy Bartlett and Miss Rosella Edna Greenwood, both of East Bethel.

In Oxford, by Rev. Mr. Callahan, Mr. William Caldwell of East Oxford and Miss Susie Hutchins.

Died.

In Sumner, March 24, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hammond.

In Norway, March 19, Sarah Hamilton Witt, aged 55 years, 3 months, 9 days.

In Norway, March 19, Lewis Lovejoy, aged 84 years, 8 months, 13 days.

In Chillicothe, Ill., March 20, Harold Bridgham, formerly of Buckfield, aged 48 years.

In Norway, March 13, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Locke.

In Norway, March 23, Marion Ada Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elon Brown, aged 2 days.

In Mechanic Falls, March, E. S. Berry, formerly of West Paris, aged 79 years.

In Buckfield, March 27, Col. Albert W. Bradbury of Portland, aged 69 years.

In West Paris, March 27, Mrs. Susan B. Claflin.

In Portland, March 27, Almon Young, formerly of Hiram, aged 77 years.

SPECTACLES

They're Eye Helps if Right; Eye Hurters and Headache Makers if Wrong.

Who can prevent your having them wrong if you don't get them at the right place? Not the average spectacle seller. His business seems to be to get your nose harnessed with a pair that strikes your fancy and opens your purse.

It is by knowing the optical business thoroughly and attending to it properly that we hope to build and keep a reputation.

S. RICHARDS,
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST,
6 Pleasant St., South Paris, Me.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of FLORA A. BROWN, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

FLORA A. BROWN, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 9th day of Jan., last past, she was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that she has duly surrendered all her property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching her bankruptcy.

Wherefore she prays, That she may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against her estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of March, A. D. 1909.

FLORA A. BROWN, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 27th day of Mar., A. D. 1909, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1909, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness, the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1909.

JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

[L. S.]

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of LOUIS N. TALBOT, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

LOUIS N. TALBOT, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 7th day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 20th day of March, A. D. 1909.

LOUIS N. TALBOT, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 27th day of March, A. D. 1909, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1909, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1909.

JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

[L. S.]

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

In Salem, Mass.

Assets Dec. 31, 1908.

Real Estate	$ 48,545 00
Mortgage Loans,	24,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	870,557 64
Cash in Office and Bank,	21,248 61
Agents' Balances,	22,086 10
Interest and Rents,	11,759 08
All other Assets,	1,078 55
Gross Assets,	$999,274 98
Deduct items not admitted	53 17
Admitted Assets,	$ 999,221 81

Liabilities Dec 31, 1908.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 4,867 04
Unearned Premiums,	324,880 01
All other Liabilities,	51,772 52
Cash Guaranty Capital,	100,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	517,922 24
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$ 999,221 81

Agents: W. R. TARBOX, Fryeburg. C. E. TOLMAN & CO., South Paris.

13-15

NOTICE.

Having given my son, Howard E. Corbett, his freedom, I shall not claim any of his earnings, interfere with his contracts, or pay any bills of his contracting during the balance of his minority.

South Paris, March 27, 1909.

NANCY D. CORBETT.

13-15

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

HARRY C. FORBES, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

March 16th, 1909. IDA M. FORBES.

Pigs for Sale.

Four weeks old March 31st.

J. S. BROWN,
R. F. D. 2. South Paris.

13

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

South Paris, Maine, March 26, 1909.

In conformity with the provisions of Sec. 17 of Chapt. 48 of the Revised Statutes, the following is published as a list of the officers and corporators of the South Paris Savings Bank, elected at the annual election held at said Bank on Thursday, the 25th day of March, 1909:

OFFICERS:

President,	N. Dayton Bolster.
Vice-President,	J. Hastings Bean.
Treasurer,	George M. Atwood.
Secretary,	George M. Atwood.

TRUSTEES:

N. Dayton Bolster.	S. Porter Stearns.
William J. Wheeler.	Henry D. Hammond.
John F. Plummer.	James S. Wright.
Albert W. Walker.	Edward W. Penley.
J. Hastings Bean.	

MEMBERS OF THE CORPORATION:

N. Dayton Bolster.	Wm. O. Frothingham.
J. Hastings Bean.	Fred W. Bonney.
John F. Plummer.	Edward W. Penley.
Wallace Ryerson.	Geo. A. Briggs.
Henry D. Hammond.	Edwin N. Haskell.
Frank A. Shurtleff.	Wilbur L. Farrar.
Albert W. Walker.	Joseph A. Kenney.
William J. Wheeler.	Charles W. Bowker.
S. Porter Stearns.	Wm. A. Porter.
James S. Wright.	Walter L. Gray.
George M. Atwood.	Albert D. Park.
Hudson Knight.	George R. Morton.
Leander S. Billings.	James G. Little field.
Franklin Maxim.	Chas. G. Andrews.
Winfield S. Starbird.	Linwood L. Powers.
Alton C. Wheeler.	Delbert M. Stewart.
Arthur E. Forbes.	James D. Haynes.
Nelson G. Elder.	Loren B. Merrill.
Charles H. Howard.	Grinfill Stuart.
Hiram Pulsifer.	Oscar Barrows.
John Bennett.	Albert L. Holmes.
J. Ferd King.	Frank A. Taylor.
J. P. Richardson	Alfred H. Jackson.
George B. Crockett.	Herbert G. Fletcher.
Olbai A. Maxim.	U. Hiram Heald.

13-15 GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Secy.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 25th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, the following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1909, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause:

Mary P. Wentworth, late of Brownfield, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Arthur Merrill and William H. Wentworth, executors.

Virgil H. Whitman et als, minor heirs of Hosea B. Whitman, late of Mexico, deceased; pet

LIFE'S GREATEST HAPPINESS

Is freedom from sickness and fullness of health. The true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters have earned a great reputation through sixty years of cures.

Your father and grandfather used this trusty old remedy and it kept them well. Use it yourself and give it to the children. Gives quick relief for constipation.

All dealers sell "L. F." 35 cents a bottle.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist,

Will be at his Norway office over C. F. Ridlon's grocery store, Main St.,

Friday, April 16th,
10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

At Rumford, Friday, April 9th.

Eyes examined free and all Glasses warranted satisfactory.

At Home Office, 31 Lisbon St., Lewiston, every day except Fridays.

HELP WANTED.

Kingleside Farm wants to hire a good hand for the season. Must be a good milker and give satisfactory references. Tel. 32 Citizens' line.

11tf S. M. KING.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of

ALBINA S. COLE, late of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

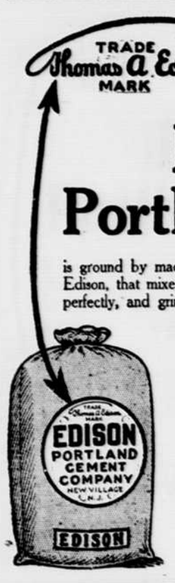
March 16th, 1909. A. MONT CHASE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

ISAAC A. TOBIN, late of Canton, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

March 16th, 1909. HATTIE M. MAYO.



THIS NAME

on a bag of cement guarantees it to contain the finest ground, best cement in the world—bar none.

EDISON Portland Cement

is ground by machinery, specially invented for the purpose by Mr. Edison, that mixes the materials in accurate proportions, burns them perfectly, and grinds them to a powder so fine that it

Beats Govt. Standard by 10%

Every pound is guaranteed better than standard, will positively bind 10% more sand or stone than any other cement on the market, goes farthest and is therefore most economical.

Sold by

A. W. Walker & Son,

South Paris, Maine.

FOR SALE.

A well established business. The A. C. Jones Machine and Plumbing Business, situated on Main Street, South Paris, Maine.

THE SHOP, LOT, MACHINERY, TOOLS, STOCK, AND ENTIRE EQUIPMENT.

A good stock of Machine Screws, Bolts, Nuts, Etc. Pipe, Fittings. Valves and Plumbing Supplies. Electric Power and Light. City Water All in running order and doing a good business in general repairing of machine work and plumbing. Address,

W. S. Jones, Executor of A. C. Jones Estate

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWS-PAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

is a metropolitan newspaper for busy people, almost as good as a daily, and your Rural Free Delivery Carrier brings it to your door three times every week.

It is published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and contains all the most important news of The Daily Tribune, which is a guarantee of its value.

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, The Oxford Democrat,

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

Your name and address on a postal card to THE NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, New-York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

W. J. Wheeler,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Barn Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints, Floor Paints, Floor Dressing, Floor Finish, Liquid Filler, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Brushes.

Our paints include Impervious, Heath & Milligan, and Sherwin-Williams.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We sell "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 429.—At School.

See if you can read the sentence the children have written on their slates.—New York Herald.

No. 430.—Enigma.

His father often called him so
And gave him one to make him hurry,
Yet owned he was sure as slow
And worked, although he would not worry.

He used its berries, darkly red,
For ink in writing schoolboy letters.
It was a shame, he hotly said,
To burden cattle with such fetters.

His sweetheart wore one made of straw.
He thought she looked an angel in it.
The mighty mass of wool he saw
And asked, "How will they ever spin it?"

He found it useful to contain
Small objects, whether round or flat,
But tricksters tried him all in vain.
He would not buy a pig in that.

No. 431.—Word Building.

"One brick upon another and the highest wall is laid."

One letter, then another, and the longest word is made.

Take first a single consonant, and then a vowel add,

And you will find, to your surprise, you've got your dear old dad.

Another letter gives him a loving little tap;

Another, and you find the place that's underneath his cap.

One more, a plate or shallow dish; the next is evident.

'Tis thus our words are all built up from Washington to Ghent.

No. 432.—Fourteen Hidden Trees.

Lucy pressed forward. "Did you buy that veil in Denmark?" she asked, with cool archness. "Don't let it get soaked with salt water. If we were nearer the helm instead of being rashly seated in the bow, we could face daringly the great waves and not repine." "Give me that map, please," Emma pleaded. "Bee, choose whatever you will. Owen says he saw the Sachem locked firmly in the boat house."

No. 433.—Riddles.

I.

Though I have neither legs nor feet,
I stand before you quite complete.
I'm never known to speak a word,
But very often I am heard
To tell the thing you wish to know.
Though I remain, I'm sure to go.

II.

Far away, far away, in the desert I stand;
And yet I am near you—right under your hand.
But you never will win me unless you excel
Nor bear me away without earning me well.

No. 434.—Buried Cities.

Let me hope, kind friends, for your help.

Napoleon was one of the most sombre men of his day.

There I saw Anna, polishing the silver.

The mutiny broke out in the military cantonments.

They say it was a mad rascal who tried to shoot the king.

While firing a bomb a young artilleryman shot off his finger.

I always take an ice at the Crystal Palace concerts.

Minerva was a goddess and a strong minded female.

No. 435.—President Puzzle.

Each picture spells the name of one of the presidents of the United States.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 424.—Double Beheadings: 1. Bisect. 2. Ch-alice. 3. Ad-verb. 4. Pl-over. 5. Ho-nest. 6. Br-and. 7. Sc-ream. 8. Pr-owl. 9. Re-lease. 10. Le-ash. Initials of remaining words spell Savonarola.

No. 425.—Schoolhouse Clock Puzzle: A straight line across the clock which cuts between the three and four and the nine and ten divides the dial into halves each of which contains numbers footing up thirty-nine.

No. 426.—Beheadings—Words: Eden, lark, isis, zany, abet, burn, eton, tell, hale. Initials spell Elizabeth.

No. 427.—Charade: Maine, main, mane.

No. 428.—Scriptural Transposals: Mary, Andrew, Elim, Abel, Seir, Asher, Nebo, Dan, Leah, Troas, Levi, Silas, Ruth, Edom.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR LA GRIPPE.

La grippe coughs are dangerous as they frequently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs so that no serious results need be feared. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no harmful drugs and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Her Husband—If a man steals, no matter what it is, he will live to regret it. His Wife—During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me. Her Husband—Well, you heard what I said.

Hawk! Hawk! Hawk! your life away if you prefer to rather than curing that terrible case of Catarrh by taking Bloodine, which will cure you. Large bottles 50c., samples mailed for 10c. The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Husband—(entering house with bag of chestnuts)—I brought home some more chestnuts, dear.

Wife (wearily, without glancing up)—I'm listening.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"It's called a 'Loving Cup,' you say? My! what a big cup it is. What's it for?"

"For rum-punch and things like that."

"But why is it called a loving cup?"

"Because it's for people loving rum punch and things like that."

Bloodine Liver Pills cure Sick Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25c. a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

Recipes.

CEREAL WITH BANANA PUREE.

Cook smooth and soft any fine cereal, such as cream of wheat. Chop quickly four or more bananas, sweeten to taste, add a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and put through a sieve. Pass with the cereal, with or without cream.

QUICK COFFEE CAKE.

One tablespoonful of butter, one cup of sugar, one egg, one cup of milk, one and a half cups of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, juice and grated rind of a lemon. Mix thoroughly and spread the dough in a shallow greased tin, sprinkle with chopped nuts, cinnamon and sugar, and dot with butter. Bake till brown and crisp; cut in squares and serve very hot.

POTATOES AU GRATIN.

Dice four cold boiled potatoes and mix with a cup of thick cream; season with salt and pepper, and let it stand on the stove where it will be merely warm till the potatoes have absorbed most of the cream; then scatter sifted crumbs over the top, dot with butter, and brown in the oven.

LEMON SPONGE.

Soak half a package of gelatine in a little cold water and dissolve over steam. Add the grated rind and juice of half a lemon and sweeten to taste; it requires a good deal of sugar. Stir till cool but not stiff, and fold into the stiff whites of four eggs; pour into a wet mould and set on ice. Serve with cold boiled custard or whipped cream. Orange juice or that of any fruit may be substituted for the lemon, using a little more of it.

FEATHER WAFFLES.

Four cups of milk, three eggs, beaten separately; put the yolks and milk together, add a pinch of salt, one and a half tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and flour enough to make a batter a little softer than for pancakes; put in the stiff whites, and last stir in two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder.

BAKED HADDIE.

Lay a haddie in a roasting pan and put it into a very hot oven for ten minutes; remove it, and the skin will easily peel off; put it back after this and rub it all over with butter; bake fifteen minutes more, and serve with a white sauce with chopped hard boiled egg or parsley in it.

ORANGE PIE.

Grate the rind of an orange and then squeeze out the juice; if the fruit is small, add the juice of a second one. Beat the yolk of an egg, add a cup of water with two teaspoonfuls of corn starch stirred into it, the juice and rind, butter the size of a hickory nut, and cook till it thickens. Bake a light pie crust in a tin, put in the mixture, and bake till that is firm; then beat the white of the egg with sugar and put on for a meringue and brown.

BREAD AND COCOANUT PUDDING.

Mix a cup of soft, fresh bread crumbs with two cups of hot milk, add a heaping tablespoonful of butter; stir well and set aside to grow cold. Beat the yolks of two eggs with a half-cup of sugar and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, with a little grated rind, half a teaspoonful of vanilla, half a cup of grated cocoanut, and the crumbs. Bake in a pudding-dish in a moderate oven till it is of the consistency of custard; spread with jam and a meringue if you choose, or serve as it is, hot or cold.

HOMINY DROP-CAKES.

Take two cups of cold cooked hominy, one tablespoonful of cold water, two well-beaten eggs, a pinch of salt, and a teaspoonful of baking-powder, sifted into enough flour to make a smooth batter. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered tin and bake quickly. These may be baked on a biscuit tin turned upside down.

SPICED GINGERBREAD PUDDING.

Make any soft gingerbread and before baking add cinnamon and cloves to taste and half a cup of stoned raisins; bake, and serve hot with foamy sauce as a pudding.

FRENCH APRICOT TART.

Make a very rich pie crust and line a good-sized square biscuit-tin, letting it come well up on the edge; bake this; when cool line it with canned apricots which have been first drained of their juice and put into a rich, thick sugar-and-water syrup and cooked gently down till this is perfectly thick; the fruit must not be broken by rapid cooking, but merely simmered till the syrup is thick; put the fruit in the crust, arranging it in overlapping circles; add the syrup to barely cover and bake till set. Cool and serve with or without cream. Blanched almonds may be laid over the top of the fruit before it is put into the oven, if desired.

BURNT ALMOND ICE CREAM.

Chop fine a cup of almonds and brown them in two tablespoonfuls of sugar which has been melted and browned to caramel; cool, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and half a teaspoonful of almond extract, and fold into rich ice cream made with the yolks of eggs; add when this is half frozen. Peanuts may be used in place of almonds.

ORANGE MARMALADE.

Wash and slice very thin twenty good-sized oranges, rejecting all the seeds. Prepare three small lemons in the same way. In slicing the fruit be sure to reserve all the juice that flows from it, and add to it enough water to make three quarts. Put fruit, juice, and cold water in an earthen vessel overnight. In the morning turn into a porcelain-lined preserving kettle and bring slowly to the boil. Simmer until the orange and lemon peel is tender, then add six pounds of granulated sugar, and boil until the peel looks clear and the marmalade is like thin jelly. To be sure that the right point is reached put a teaspoonful of the marmalade on a cold plate, and if, when cool, it is of the desired consistency remove the marmalade from the stove and put into glasses; cover with paraffine.—Harper's Bazar.

Hints.

HOT COFFEE FOR OUTINGS.

The greatest luxury, as well as the most difficult thing to obtain is hot coffee for a luncheon in the park or the woods. Make, and season as desired, the coffee at home, and while boiling hot put into a can or jar or pail that can be securely sealed—I use milk bottles, standing them in hot water while pouring in the coffee, and sealing them with the little paper covers used by the milkmen. Wrap the bottles tightly, while they are still boiling hot, in several thicknesses of woolen cloth, then in newspapers, and tie closely. It is on the same principle as the fireless cooker, and the more closely it is packed the better the heat is preserved.

WARDROBES UNDER THE BED.

In a small house where there are no closets or other places enough to put away things, my husband has made two boxes to fit exactly under the iron beds; each box has two handles like a bureau drawer; and the effect is that of two drawers under the side of the beds. The top of the box is in three sections, the back section being stationary, the other two having hinges; the boxes can be pulled out one-third of the way and the first section of the top opened, or it can be pulled out two-thirds of the way, and the front section of the top folded back on the other section, which is opened, giving access to the back of the box.

The boxes are stained and finished like woodwork in the rooms, and look well besides being the most convenient kind of wardrobes. They are fitted with small glass slides or casters, and are easy to pull out and push back again.

FRAME ON WHICH TO COOL CAKE.

A handy thing to have in the kitchen is a frame upon which to cool cake. The frame can be made as large as the maker chooses to have it. Stretched across and fitted tightly to it there should be wire netting, and at each corner a small support should be placed, to raise the frame a couple of inches from the table.

How the Ship Went Down.

In Harper's for April, George Harding, the author, writes dramatically of the sinking of the ship on which he sailed with the Newfoundland sealing fleet. His experience was uniquely perilous. The ship was crushed like an egg in the ice.

"On the bridge were the captain and watch anxiously awaiting the chance to head the ship out of the moving ice into the stationary pack of which the big sheet was part. The bowline lay on the barricade, ready for heaving when the crew should be ordered on the floe to haul the ship's head around. Aloft, the spyman searched the gloom for signs of a lull in the confused and tremendous waste.

"Then there came a terrific crush. The vessel caught in the trench between the raftering sheets, was powerless to escape. The smash of breaking timbers rose above the gale, as a great corner of ice crushed the vessel's side amidships. The captain and watch rushed to the engine-room; it was filled with steam, the inflowing water having already reached the fires. A glance showed that nothing could stop the inrush of water. The firemen were retreating; the first of them, like a creature from another world, coal-begrimed, undershirt-clad, reached the ice-sheathed deck, spreading panic in his path. Above the hailing of questions and shouts that no man could understand, came the voice of the skipper—he knew the situation as no other man.

"'Men!' he shouted, 'the ship 'll go—pack your clothes—save the grub!'

"Then it was confusion everywhere; the crew poured up the hatchway, hauling clothes boxes and bags, crowding over the side, colliding in mid-air, as they half tumbled and half slid down the ropes, then back for food. Laboriously the heavy pork-barrels were hauled by hand from the after-hold, where men bravely toiled. Others fought their way aloft, where the sails were stowed. The canvas cut loose, bellying out in the force of the gale, was dropped to the deck. Punts were slipped from the davits; some hitting the ice with a crash, were stove in. Throughout it all the captain shouting:

"'Haul them punts and grub farther off! Farther yet! Farther!'

"The water rapidly rising drove the men from the lower hold; they retreated to the deck. Then the inflow, level with the ocean, ceased; the ice for a time held the ship in its grip. Second by second passed, bringing no change. In that brief interval each man suddenly thought to save the thing he most desired. A wild rush was made to wheel-house, to cabin, to the ship's store-room—every man for himself—a scuffle to get the thing most coveted and escape to the ice. With one, it was a rifle from the ship's armory to replace the antiquated muzzle-loader at home. With another, the ship's compass or the barometer. With the after-galley cook it was the cabin dishes. In the cabin a crowd surged to the medicine-chest, scrambling for liniments and pills, smashing anything that was an obstacle in their way. Such was the scene when the cry arose on deck, repeated by fifty men and echoing throughout the vessel, 'Tis time to take to the ice!' Then a great rush to be clear of the doomed ship as the mass of men, some empty handed, others laden, derending their spoil from the unsuccessful, plunged on to the ice.

"The ship was sinking fast. It was but a short leap for the last man from her deck to the loosening ice. The men stood on the floe, looking the ship over from the bow, lifted high, to the stern now below water.

"'A pity to lose the vessel,' they said. 'Wonderful hard to lose the trip o' fat.'

"Then came the final plunge; the mainmast, reaching over the floe, broke as the weight of the vessel pulled it under. The great anchors sliding from the bow added to the tumult, as everything not frozen solid to the deck crashed into the house and galley—for a second, a flash of flame shot from the overturned stoves—then nothing save a few seal pelts and broken oars lay on the surface of the troubled hole in the floe where the Grand Lake had disappeared."

A RELIGIOUS AUTHOR'S STATEMENT.

Rev. Joseph H. Fesperman, Salisbury, N. C., who is the author of several books, writes: "For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a severe pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance. My urine contained a thick white sediment and I passed same frequently day and night. I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the pain gradually abated and finally ceased and my urine became normal. I cheerfully recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"How absurd!"

"What's absurd?"

"Five years are supposed to have elapsed since the last act, and that man is wearing the same overcoat!"

"Nothin' absurd about that! He's takin' the part of a married man, ain't he?"

Quick climatic changes try strong constitutions and cause, among other evils, nasal catarrh, a troublesome and offensive disease. Sneezing and snuffing, coughing and difficult breathing, and the drip, drip of the foul discharge into the throat—all are ended by Ely's Cream Balm. This honest remedy contains no cocaine, mercury, nor other harmful ingredient. The worst cases yield to treatment in a short time. All druggists, 50c., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"Yes, sir, I once lost over $80,000 in less than two weeks."

"Whew! That was going some. How did you do it?"

"By not buying about ten thousand shares of a certain stock that went up $8 a share without a single setback."

How can any person risk taking some unknown cough remedy when Foley's Honey and Tar costs them no more? It is a safe remedy, contains no harmful drugs, and cures the most obstinate coughs and colds. Why experiment with your health? Insist upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Miss Ellen Terry at a reception once talked about the innumerable women who asked her to help them get on the stage. "The fact is," she said, "every woman under thirty believes she is an actress, and every actress," she added, "believes she is under thirty."

Don't suffer with Sprains, Strains, Bruises or Pains, but use Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment and you will be relieved in a minute. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"Do you find great wealth a burden?"

"Sometimes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "There's never any telling when mother and the girls are going to invest in a touring car or a steam yacht or some such form of worriment and responsibility."

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Your wife is somewhat strong minded, isn't she?"

Strong minded! A furniture-polish peddler came here yesterday, and in five minutes she sold him some polish she made herself.

Bloodine Ointment cures Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Fever Sores, Itch and all Skin Irritation, 50c. a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Medical Student—What did you operate on that man for?

Eminent Surgeon—Two hundred dollars.

Medical Student—I mean what did he have?

Eminent Surgeon—Two hundred dollars.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The Wars of Our Country

I.—The Pequot War

By Albert Payson Terhune

LANDING OF ROGER WILLIAMS.

WHEN the first settlers landed in America they were for the most part kindly received by the Indians. But the white and the red race were utterly unfitted to mingle or even to live side by side in friendship. The fault for the most part rested with the newcomers. They cheated the Indian, bullied and in a dozen ways maltreated him, until suddenly he awoke to the fact that the white man was not merely his guest in the new country, but his life and death rival for that country's possession. The North American continent, it is true, contained 6,446,000 square miles, and all the Europeans put together who came here in the early days would scarcely have occupied a ten-thousandth of that territory, but the clash between settler and aborigine came almost at once.

The first important conflict of the sort was between the New England pioneers and a fierce tribe known as the Pequots. At Plymouth and at Massachusetts Bay there were thriving settlements, and a hundred persons (offshoot of these colonies) settled in the Connecticut valley, arriving there July 4, 1636. The powerful Narragansett tribe of Indians was friendly to them. So were the Mohicans. But the Pequots who were at odds with both these tribes, resented the white intruders' presence and made life a perilous burden to them. Here and there a pioneer family was wiped out, and the settlers usually took prompt vengeance on the nearest savage. The race hatred gradually grew to fever heat. At last the Pequot chief, Sassacus, hit on a plan of forming an alliance with the Narragansetts and, combining forces, to exterminate the English from one end of the Connecticut valley to the other.

The plot might well have succeeded but for the Rev. Roger Williams, a clergyman who had been turned out of the Massachusetts colony because he believed every one was entitled to religious freedom. The New Englanders had left Europe because they were not allowed there to worship God in their own way. Almost as soon as they reached here they began to persecute Quakers, Catholics and all who disagreed with them in religious belief. Williams, fleeing from them, crossed Narragansett bay and had landed at a spot which, in gratitude for his escape, he named Providence. The Narragansetts received him cordially and gave him a tract of land. Here he founded a colony where all those persecuted for religion's sake should be secure from harm. Williams succeeded in influencing the Narragansetts not to take sides against the white men in the Pequot war.

As it was, the Pequots continued their raids all through the early spring of 1637, and the war dragged on with heavy losses on both sides.

Finally a body of troops was raised from Massachusetts and Connecticut. Led by Captains John Mason and John Underhill and accompanied by numbers of Mohican and Narragansett allies, they marched secretly against the principal Pequot fort, at Groton, Conn. The expedition numbered about 500. The Pequot fort was a huge inclosure, surrounded by a twelve foot wooden palisade, inside which were seventy thatch roofed wigwams. Here was gathered nearly all the Pequot nation. Before dawn on May 26, 1637, the English reached the spot. There were two entrances to the fort. Mason and Underhill divided their forces, and each leader, with half the white settlers, crept to one of these openings. The red allies were massed behind as reserves. Before the signal for attack could be given, a dog inside the fort scented the strangers and barked. A Pequot sentinel's shout of "Owanux!" ("English!") aroused the camp. Then the onslaught began.

ATTACK ON PEQUOT FORT.

Charging through the gates, the English rushed on their half awake foes, shooting them down and setting fire to their wigwams. Captain Mason in his official report thus described what followed:

"Most courageously these Pequots behaved themselves, but such a terror did the Almighty let fall on their spirits that they would fly from us and run into the very flames, where many of them perished."

Teddy's Secret.

"Bobby, I've a secret—
Promise not to tell—
Such a lovely secret
All about a shell!

Such a big un, Bobby!
Found it on the beach
Covered up with seaweed,
Nearly out of reach.

"Monday's mother's birthday.
Promise not to tell.
Won't she be de-light-ed?
She shall have my shell!"

Nuts to Crack.

Which is the only way that a leopard can change his spots? By going from one spot to another.

What is that which the more you take away from it the larger it grows? A hole.

EARLY CARICATURES.

Quaint Art and Humor of the Ancient Egyptians.

The fables of Aesop prove that the ancients were not without a liking for fun, and the remains of ancient art tell the same story. Examples of artistic humor are more common than is generally supposed.

A drawing on a tile in the New York museum represents a cat dressed as an Egyptian woman of fashion. She is seated languidly on a chair, sipping wine out of a small bowl and being fanned and offered dainties by an abject looking tomcat with his tail between his legs.

The cat figures largely in the ancient comic groups of animal life. In a papyrus in the British museum a flock of geese are being driven by a cat and a herd of goats by two wolves with crooks and wallets. One of the wolves is playing a double pipe.

There is in Turin a papyrus roll that displays a whole series of such comical scenes. In the first place, a lion, a crocodile and an ape are giving a vocal and instrumental concert. Next comes an ass dressed, armed and sceptered like a pharaoh. With majestic swagger he receives the gifts presented to him by a cat of high degree, to which a bull acts as proud conductor. A lion and a gazelle are playing at draughts, a hippopotamus is perched in a tree, and a hawk has climbed into the tree and is trying to dislodge him.

Another picture shows a pharaoh in the shape of a rat drawn in a carriage by prancing greyhounds. He is proceeding to storm a fort garrisoned by cats having no arms, but teeth and claws, whereas the rats have battle-axes, shields and bows and arrows.—St. Louis Republic.

An Elixir of Life.

"An annuity is the best elixir of life I know of," said the examining physician of an insurance company. "It sometimes seems as if annuitants never die. We have lots on our books who top eighty, ninety and even ninety-five years. I have passed many a sickly and decrepit old fellow as a good annuity risk—the sicklier they are, you know, the better risk they make—and the next year he has turned up to collect his annuity rejuvenated, rosy, spry as a boy. The secret? The secret is that financial worry, fear of the poorhouse, ages and kills off more people than all the deadly diseases combined. Release an old man by means of an annuity from all this worry, and he throws off his years and walks erect and happy and fearlessly young."

It is said that the Parisian gives up about 20 per cent of his income for taxes.

Long ago the Scotch learned this.

The sturdy old Scotchman must be amused at the recent "discoveries" that oatmeal is the best food in the world.

Our scientific men have been making experiments which prove that Americans eat too much fat and grease and not enough cereals.

The Scotchmen say: "Look at our nation as proof. The sturdiest nation on earth." Still we have one good point to make. We make better oatmeal than the Scotch.

They buy Quaker Oats and consider it the leader of all oatmeals to be had anywhere. Quaker Oats is sold in family size packages at 25c or at 30c for the package containing a piece of fine china. The regular size package sells at 10c. Follow the example of the Scotch; eat a Quaker Oats breakfast every day.

All grocers sell Quaker Oats.

ALL RHEUMATICS INVITED TODAY

TO TEST URIC-O FREE

A 75-Cent Bottle Given Free to All Who Apply.

If there are still any sufferers from Rheumatism in this country or wherever this paper reaches, that have not yet tried the wonderful Rheumatic Remedy, Uric-O, we want them to try it now at our expense. We firmly believe that there is not a case of Rheumatism in the world that will not yield to the wonderful effects of Uric-O, and we want to prove it to every doubter beyond all possibility. The best way to do this is to give a large bottle of this remedy to every sufferer and let him test and try it to his satisfaction. If you suffer from Rheumatism, no matter what form, just cut this notice out of the paper and send it, together with your name and address, also the name of your Druggist, to the Smith Drug Co., 220 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y., and they will send you by return mail an order on your Druggist for a 75c. bottle free.

We ask as a special request, that you purchase a 25c. package of Uva-Lax Pills when receiving the free bottle, as the pills greatly assist Uric-O. Use them together and be convinced of their great merit.

We know from experience that personal recommendation is the most valuable advertising, and that is the way we intend to acquaint the world with Uric-O. Send for Uric-O, no matter where you live. It is sold by druggists all over this country at 75c. and $1.00 per bottle, and we want you to have a bottle free. Uric-O is sold and personally recommended by F. A. Shurtleff & Company.

FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of ELIAB L. BUCK of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1909, the said ELIAB L. BUCK was duly adjudicated Bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Probate Court room in Farmington, on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1909, at 12 o'clock, noon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

LEWIS PIERCE,
Referee in Bankrupcy, Portland, Maine.

March, 1909.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.

BAY STATE

Liquid Paint.

MADE IN NEW ENGLAND.
BEST FOR NEW ENGLAND.

For Sale by

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris. Sample Cards Free.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

JAMES C. STEARNS, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

March 16th, 1909. MILDRED D. STEARNS.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

Greatest family remedy for young and old—in use 68 years. It's the best intestinal antiseptic known. Relieves Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Biliousness and Constipation. Expels worms.

35 cts., 50 cts., $1.00—At all dealers

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

EXPOSURE BRINGS ON

Rheumatism.

Painful in its mildest form, quickly becoming an agony or torture if neglected. When you feel the first pain in the muscles, the first slight stiffness in the joints take Bloodine. It acts immediately on the Blood and Nerves, and will positively cure Rheumatism, however severe.

PROOF.

SHAMOKIN, PA., Sept. 14, '08.

Gentlemen:—I wish to thank you for the good that "Bloodine" has done me. I have suffered with Rheumatism and Kidney trouble for years, and have tried a great many remedies, with little or no results until I was advised by Dr. L. Wolverton to try your Bloodine.

Well, in three days I was able to work, and can truthfully say that "Bloodine" is the greatest remedy I ever heard of. I can recommend it to all sufferers.

JOSEPH KRAMER.

No. 905 N. Shamokin St.

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood.

Cast this acid out of the body and you are at once cured.

FREE. FREE.

Mrs. A. C. Taintor, Colchester, Conn., writes that a free sample bottle of Bloodine helped her when she was all run down. Bloodine is a body builder and system tonic of wonderful merit, and if you have not tried it, you should to-day.

The greatest system Tonic in the world.

Sick kidneys are positively cured by Bloodine.

FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Bloodine we will mail a large sample bottle to anyone sending 10 cents in silver or stamps for postage. Address, The Bloodine Company, Boston, Mass.

A new Lot

of Plumbing Goods. The best of oak woodwork for closets. No old goods. Call and see this line. Jobbing promptly attended to. No charge for team.

L. M. Longley,

Norway, - - Maine.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

MERRITT PARSONS, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HANNAH J. M. PARSONS.

March 16th, 1909.

You can be sure of the whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread at every baking.

Here is a perfect flour made from rich Ohio wheat which has no superior for nutrition.

The wheat is stored in tanks hermetically sealed, and it is cleaned six times before grinding. Tested every half hour to insure uniform quality, this flour is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.

William Tell Flour

ANSTED & BURK COMPANY, Millers, Springfield, Ohio

For Sale at Your Grocer's

N. D. Bolster & Co.

House Help Wanted.

Steady employment, Good pay.
Competent person necessary. Apply at once.

Wm. C. Leavitt,

Norway. 10tf

Hall District School House for Sale.

Under authority of a vote of the town of Paris taken at its annual meeting on March first, 1909, the Superintending School Committee hereby offer for Sale the Hall District School House, so-called, situated near Hall pond in said town.

Sealed bids will be received by this Committee until April first at noon. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

CLARENCE G. MORTON,
CHARLES H. HOWARD,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD